VAMPIRE SPECIAL!

CRACKED MONSTER PARTY

BONUS: PINHEAD FAMILY POSTER!

$1.75
$2.25
CANADA/
FOREIGN

MP#19
JAN.'93

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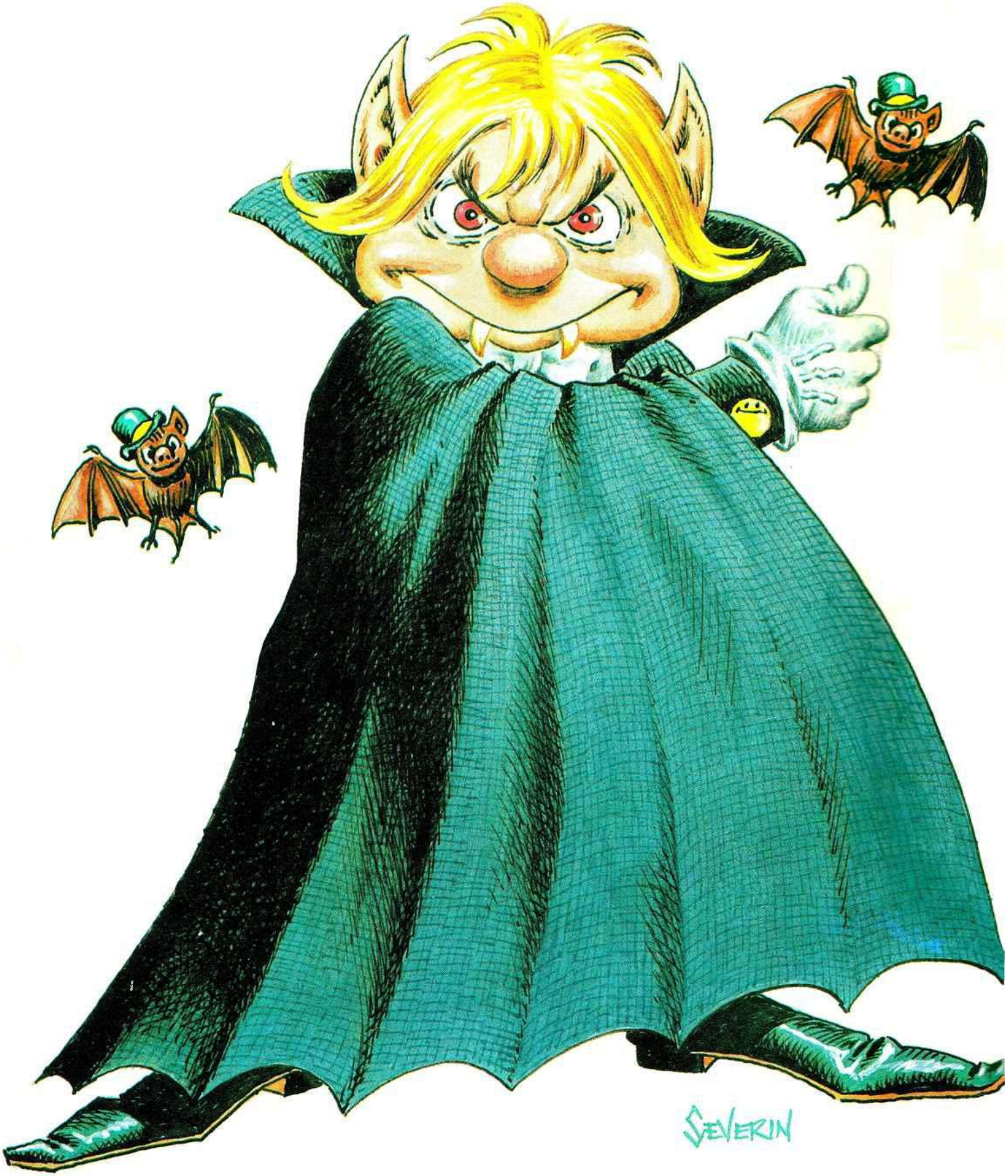
INNOCENT BLOOD: LOVE SUCKS!

COUNT SYLVESTRE



CRACKED MONSTER PARTY!

#19/JAN., '93

441 Lexington Ave., 2nd Floor, N.Y., N.Y. 10017

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front cover "Love Sucks"—**RURIK TYLER**

CRACKED Monster Party #19, published quarterly by Globe Communications Corp., 441 Lexington Avenue, 2nd Floor, N.Y., N.Y. 10017. Copyright 1993 Globe Communications. Names, places and institutions are fictitious and any similarity to anything real, without satiric intent, is a coincidence. Printed in Canada. ISSN 1053-797X.

MONSTER PARTY! LETTERS

Dear Cracked,

In 'Darkman' I played a gangster. On 'L.A. Law' I play a belligerent retarded man. Now in 'Dr. Giggles' I play an insane, murdering doctor. I'm telling you, I am so **sick** of being typecast in these nice-guy roles.

Larry 'I'm not retarded,
but I play one on TV'
Drake

Dear Cracked,

Coppola? Francis Ford Coppola? **He's** directing my 'Dracula'? That's what I call a horror story. Ugh. If I had any flesh left, it would be crawling.

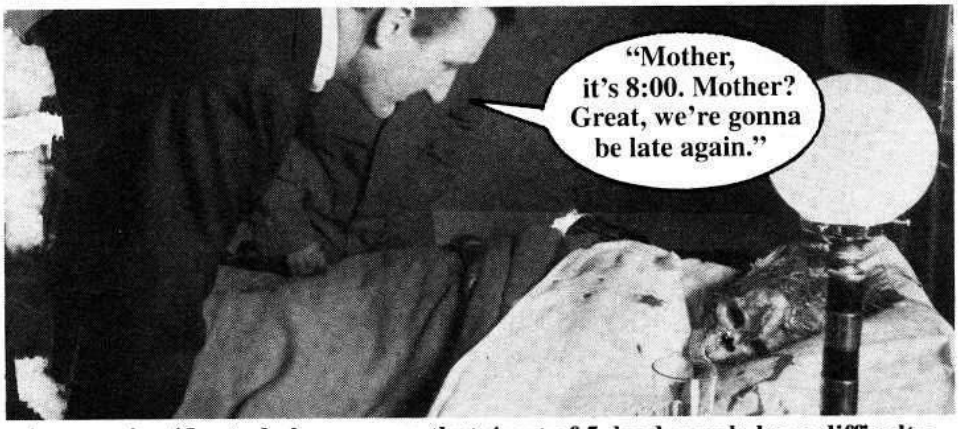
Bram Stoker
Turning Over in
His Grave

Dear Cracked,

I have a terrible problem. Late at night, when the cable movie stations sign off, I turn into Michael J. Fox. Can you help me?

Teen Wolf

Aside from creating an actual living being, Victor Frankenstein also made some notable scientific discoveries. Here he is moments after discovering belly-button lint.



A new scientific study has proven that 4 out of 5 dead people have difficulty waking up in the morning.

Dear Cracked,

The reason my eyes glow red in 'Innocent Blood' isn't that I'm a vampire. I just have trouble with my contact lenses.

Marie the Vampire
Hollywood, France

Dear Cracked,

Oh, look! A 4,000-year supply of Tanna leaves! And, ooooh, new gauze bandages! They're just what I wanted. Thank you! Thank you!

The Mummy
On Christmas Morning

Dear Cracked,

Here are my New Year's resolutions for 1993:

—Watch my weight, by cutting down on how many people I chow down on in a single night.
—Redecorate my coffin.
—Floss between victims.
—Exchange my drab, old 18th-century cloak for bright Gap clothes.
—Write my parents in the next crypt more often.

Dracula
In-a-Box, Transylvania

THE TRANSYLVANIAN PERSONALS

Attractive 7-foot monster with a bolt in his neck. Hobbies: roaming the countryside, throwing little girls into water. I hate fire, but I would gladly carry a torch for an attractive, fun-loving lady with a sense of humor.

Athletic, intelligent invisible man. Loves jogging in the nude through the snow. Seeking invisible woman with similar tastes. Please send photo.

Handsome and average-looking two-headed man wants to meet a two-headed woman, smoker and non-smoker for serious relationship(s).

TIRED OF THE SINGLES SCENE?

Call DR. FRANKENSTEIN'S MATING SERVICE! We guarantee you'll be pleased. Mates made to order; order your nightmare gal or guy now, in time for that New Year's party.

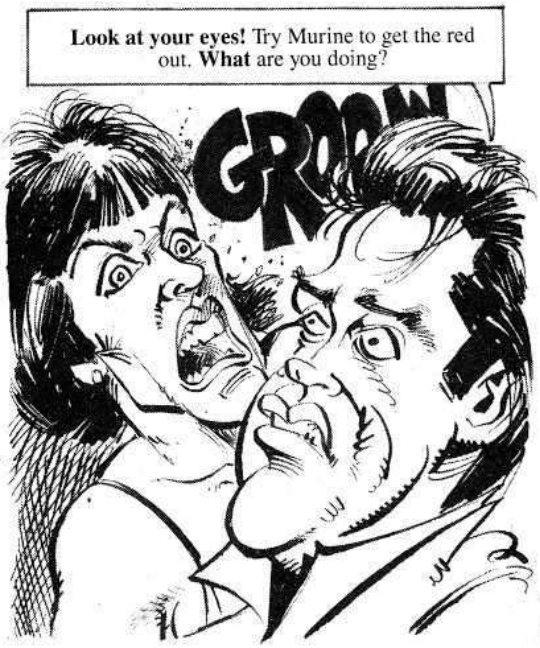
I'm hungry and I feel like eating Italian. I thought of calling for a pizza, but *I'm a vampire*, and when I eat Italian, *I EAT ITALIAN*. Get it? I hope so, 'cause these are the jokes, folks, and that's why CRACKED is calling its version of this movie . . .

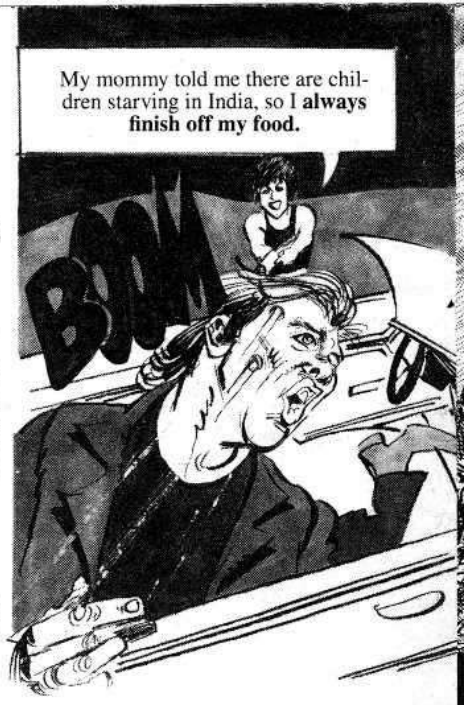
NONSENSE BLOOD

Love sucks, and so does this movie.

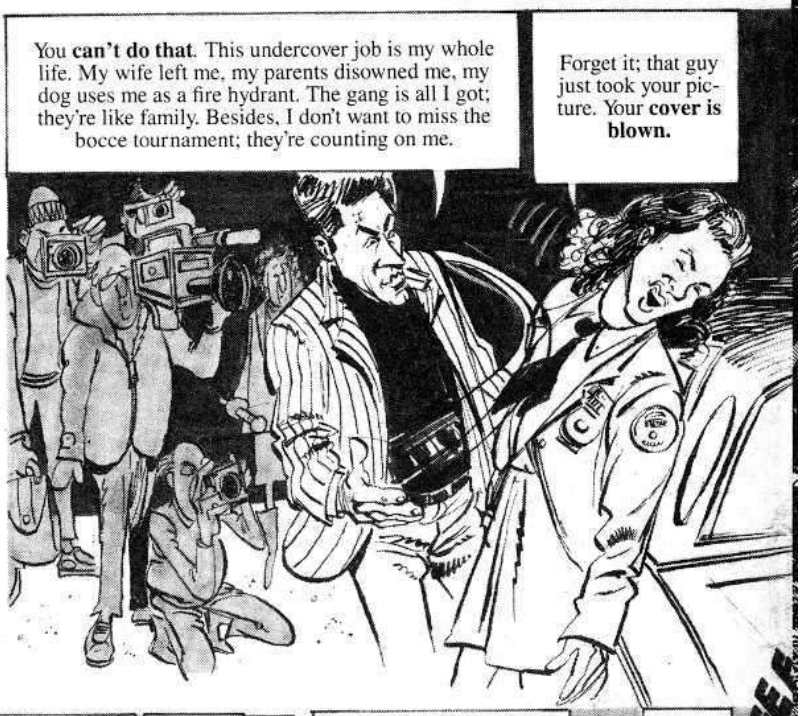
Writer: Lou Silverstone Artist: Walter Brogan

Lady, I don't like nobody touching my car!
Sorry.
Hey, you ain't bad-looking. Feel like **playing around?**
I **never play with my food.**
GIVE TO YOUR LOCAL BLOOD DRIVE

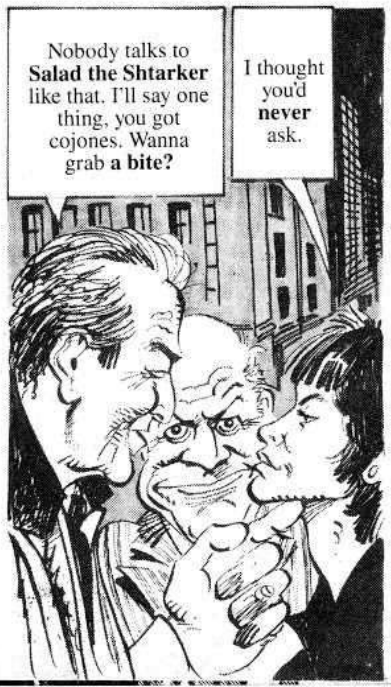

Look at your eyes! Try Murine to get the red out. **What** are you doing?
GROOW


My mommy told me there are children starving in India, so I **always finish off my food.**
BOOM

His head was blown off with a shotgun, but there's **no blood**. The killer must have been a neatness freak.
I'm gonna get the punk that did this! Tony was a friend of mine.
A friend? He was a mobster. You've been undercover too long. I'm taking you off this case.


You **can't do that**. This undercover job is my whole life. My wife left me, my parents disowned me, my dog uses me as a fire hydrant. The gang is all I got; they're like family. Besides, I don't want to miss the bocce tournament; they're counting on me.
Forget it; that guy just took your picture. Your **cover is blown.**

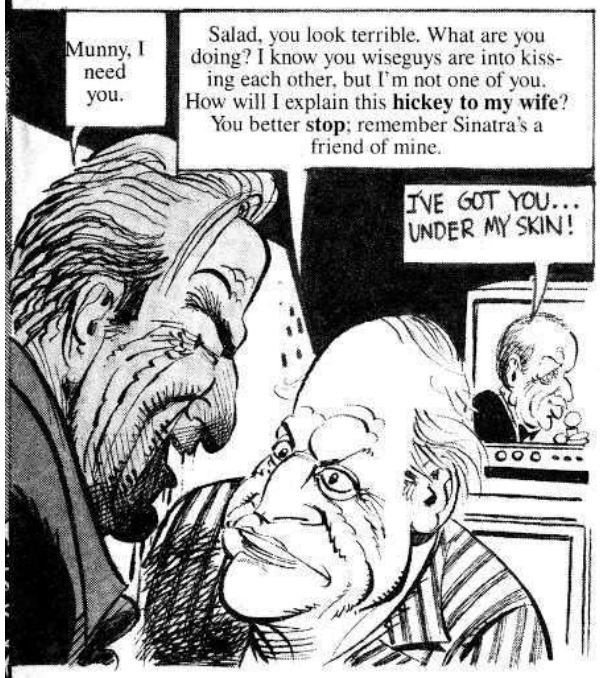
That rat fink! I want him **dead**!
Don't say things like that in front of me; **I'm your lawyer**. Boy, have I got a dummy for a client. I'm only kidding. I say this from my heart, we need you people-who else is going to corrupt the unions?
You dress like a **pimp** and talk like a **thug**!
Who asked you, **you dumb broad**? You're stealing my act!
NEWS NEWS
COP INFILTRATES MOB
40¢


Nobody talks to **Salad the Shtarker** like that. I'll say one thing, you got cojones. Wanna grab **a bite?**
I thought you'd **never** ask.

Baby, your eyes just turned **green**. I guess that's my signal to make my move. Heh, heh.
What the . . .
GROWWWEEEEEE

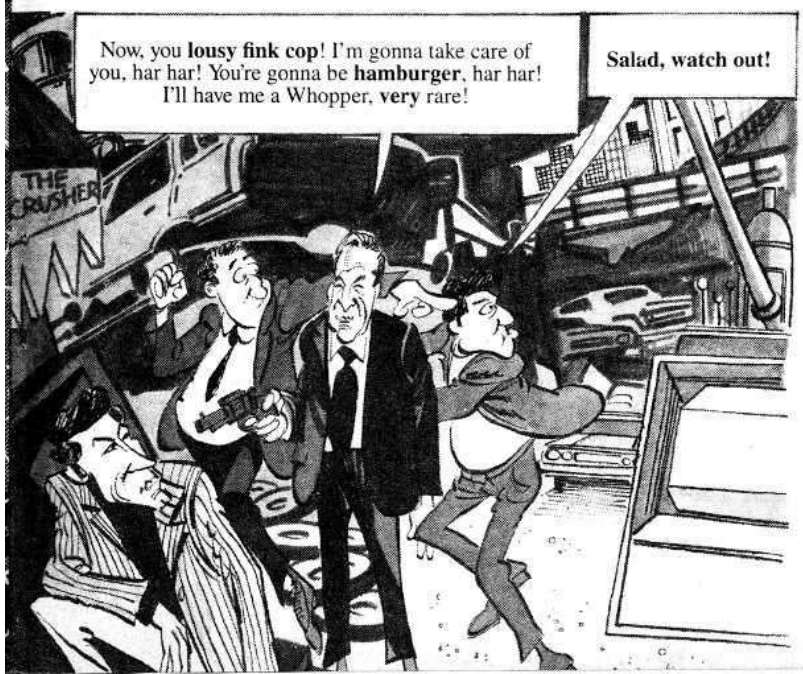
They got Mozzarella, and guess what? **There's no blood**.
There's a lot of that going around.
I found makeup under his fingernails. That means **the killer was a woman**.
I don't know. I mean, the way things are today, you can't be sure.
Okay, bag him and tag him.

Look!
Where the hell am I?
The morgue; **you're dead**.
Har har, I gotta be the first guy who ever attended his own autopsy and lived to tell about it. I'm gonna see my lawyer.
FOR A BLOODY GOOD TIME VISIT TRANSYLVANIA

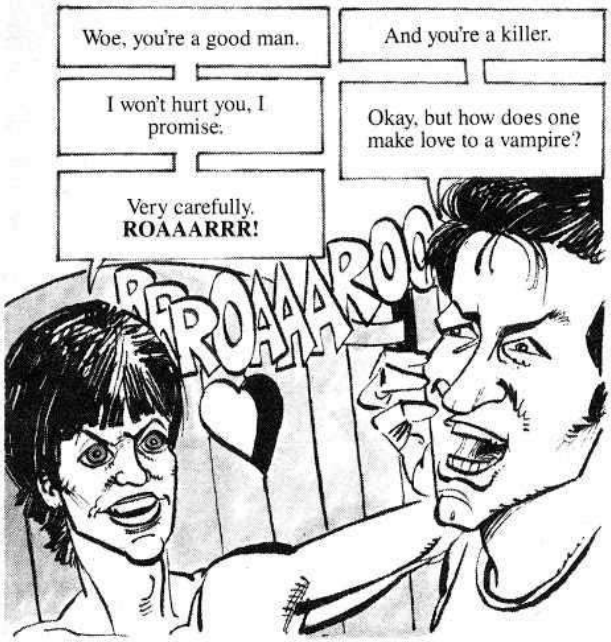

Munny, I need you.
Salad, you look terrible. What are you doing? I know you wiseguys are into kissing each other, but I'm not one of you. How will I explain this **hickey to my wife**? You better **stop**; remember Sinatra's a friend of mine.
I'VE GOT YOU... UNDER MY SKIN!

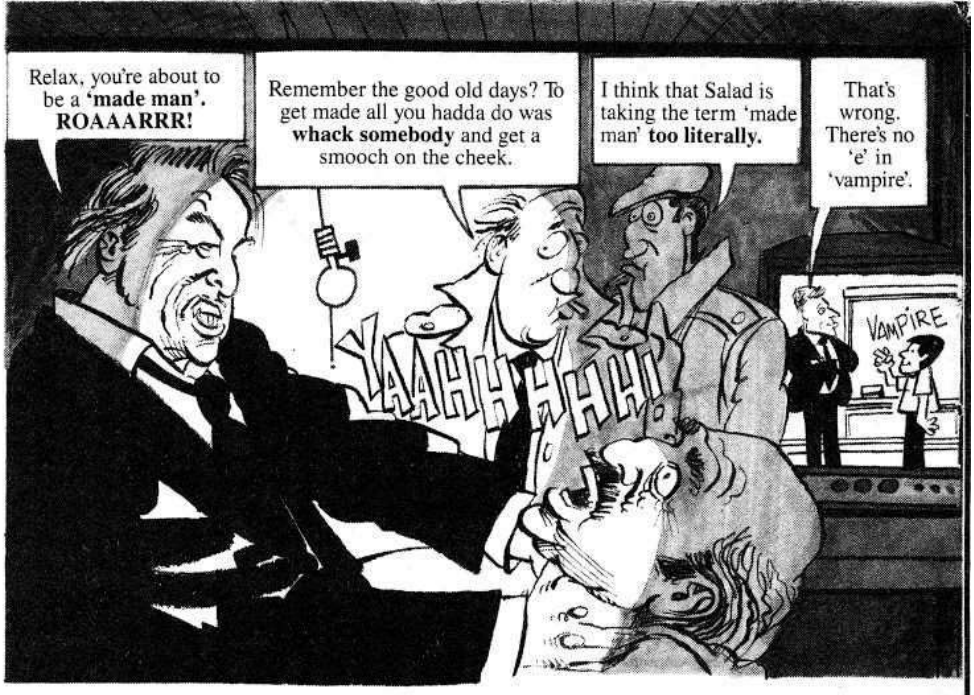
I don't believe this. I'm a **lawyer**; I should have been the one sucking the life out of him.

Close those blinds, **you hockey puck**! I didn't put on my sunblock. **ARGHHHHH**!
AAAAIIEEEE!
AARGHHHH!


Now, you **lousy fink cop**! I'm gonna take care of you, har har! You're gonna be **hamburger**, har har! I'll have me a Whopper, **very** rare!
Salad, watch out!
THE CRUSHER

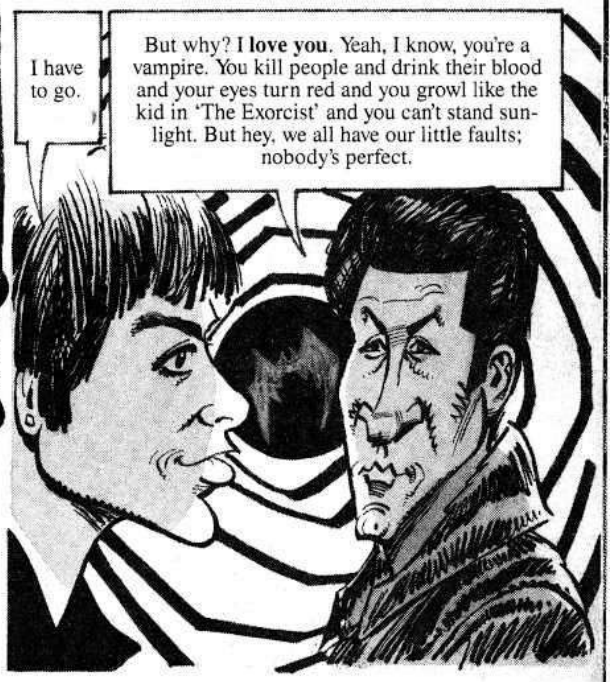
Women drivers, I hate 'em!
Woe, get in.


Woe, you're a good man.
And you're a killer.
I won't hurt you, I promise.
Okay, but how does one make love to a vampire?
Very carefully. **ROAAARRR!**
ROAAARRR


Relax, you're about to be a **'made man'. ROAAARRR!**
Remember the good old days? To get made all you hadda do was **whack somebody** and get a smooch on the cheek.
I think that Salad is taking the term 'made man' **too literally.**
That's wrong. There's no 'e' in 'vampire'.
YAAHHHHHH!
VAMPIRE

Mozzarella **jumped out the window**. He was just **hit by a bus**!
WHY IS IT MEN VAMPIRES CAN FLY OR TURN INTO BATS AND WOMEN VAMPIRES CAN'T? ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF DISCRIMINATION.
BANG! BLAM!
CRASH!

So long, Salad, you're nothing but **fried mozzarella.**
YAAAFEEEEEEH

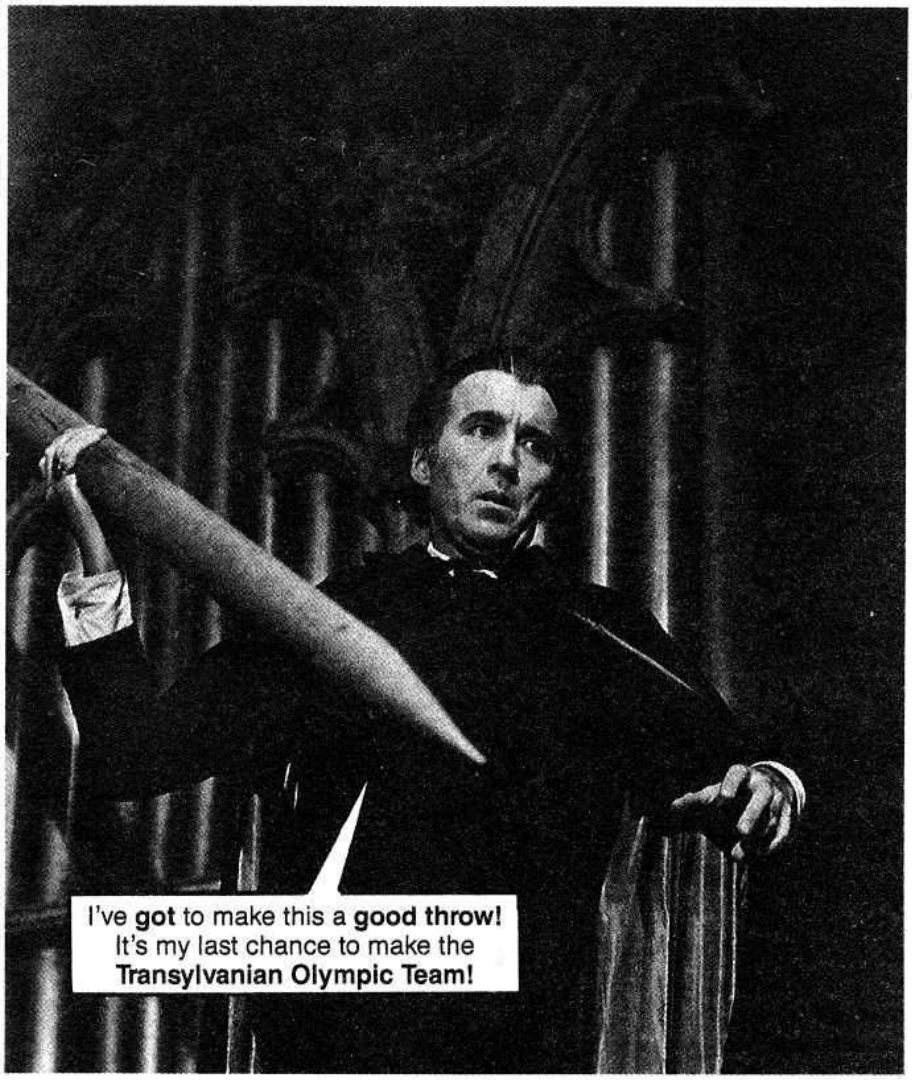

I have to go.
But why? I **love you**. Yeah, I know, you're a vampire. You kill people and drink their blood and your eyes turn red and you growl like the kid in 'The Exorcist' and you can't stand sunlight. But hey, we all have our little faults; nobody's perfect.

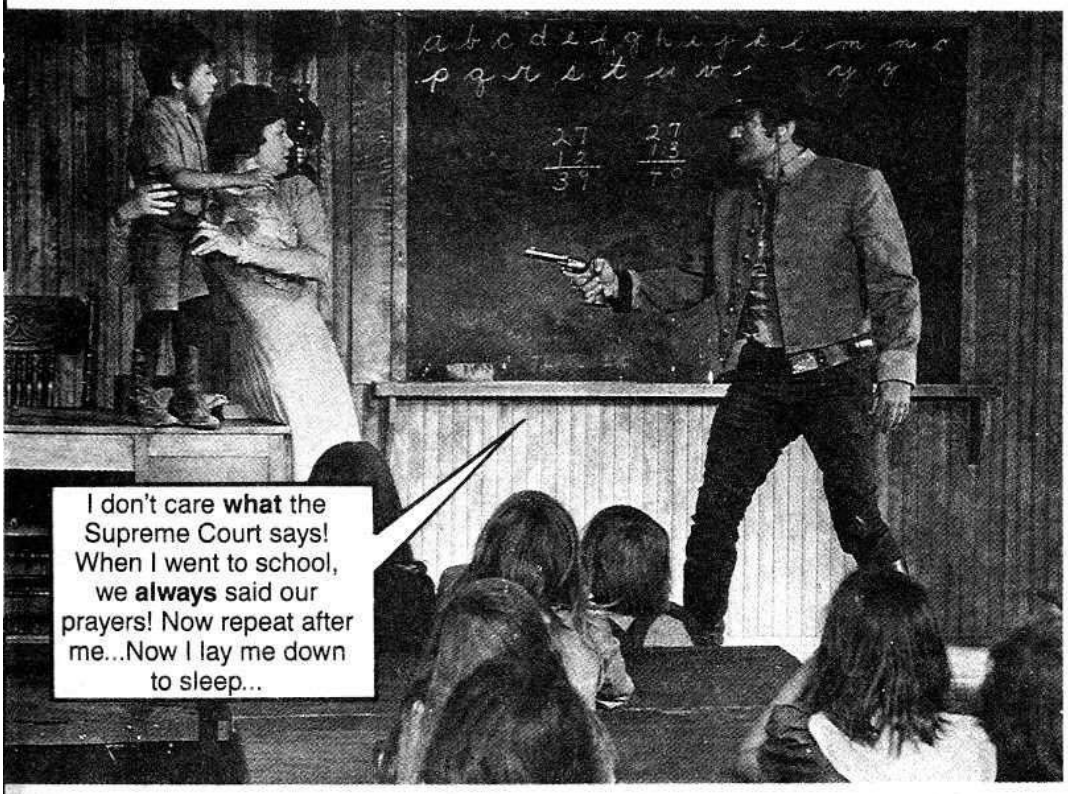
I'm going to a family reunion.
Great! I'd love to meet your folks.
It's not **my** family...

It's the **Corleone family**. Isn't this yummy? **Italian smorgasbord**...GROWWWLLLLL!!

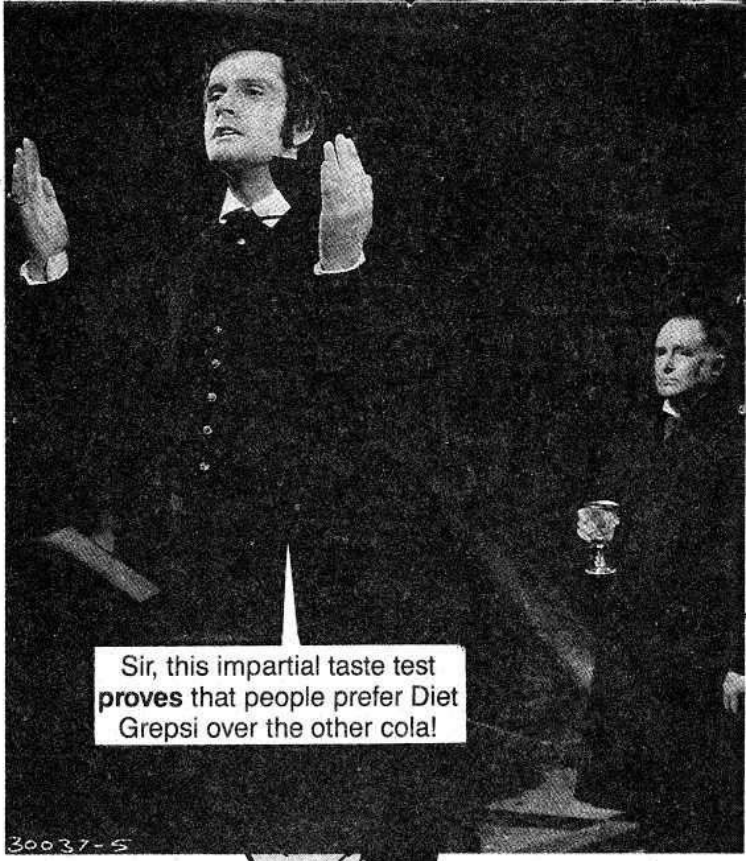
We are proud to introduce that famous cyclopic photographer to our crusty pages, a creature that'll make you choke with laughter! Let's give a big hand (or paw) for...

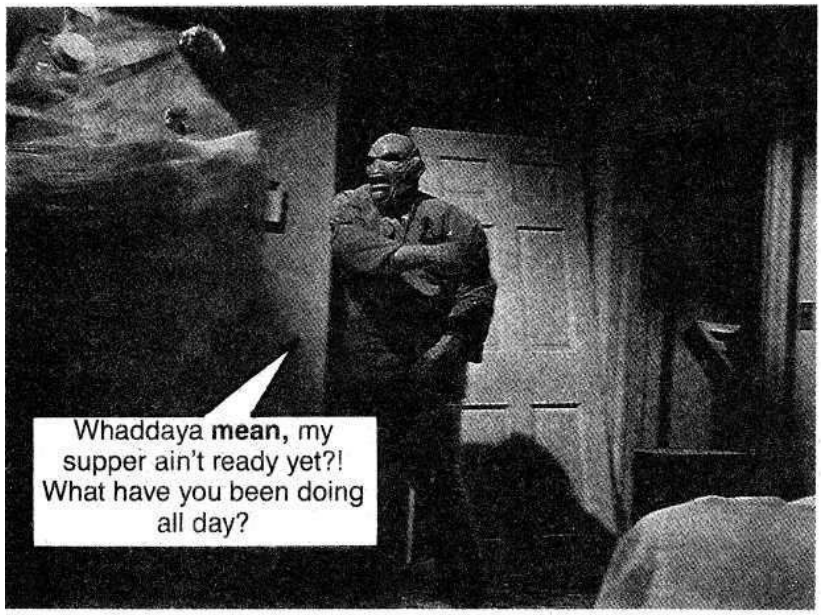
IRVING CLAW'S CRACKED MONSTER LENS!



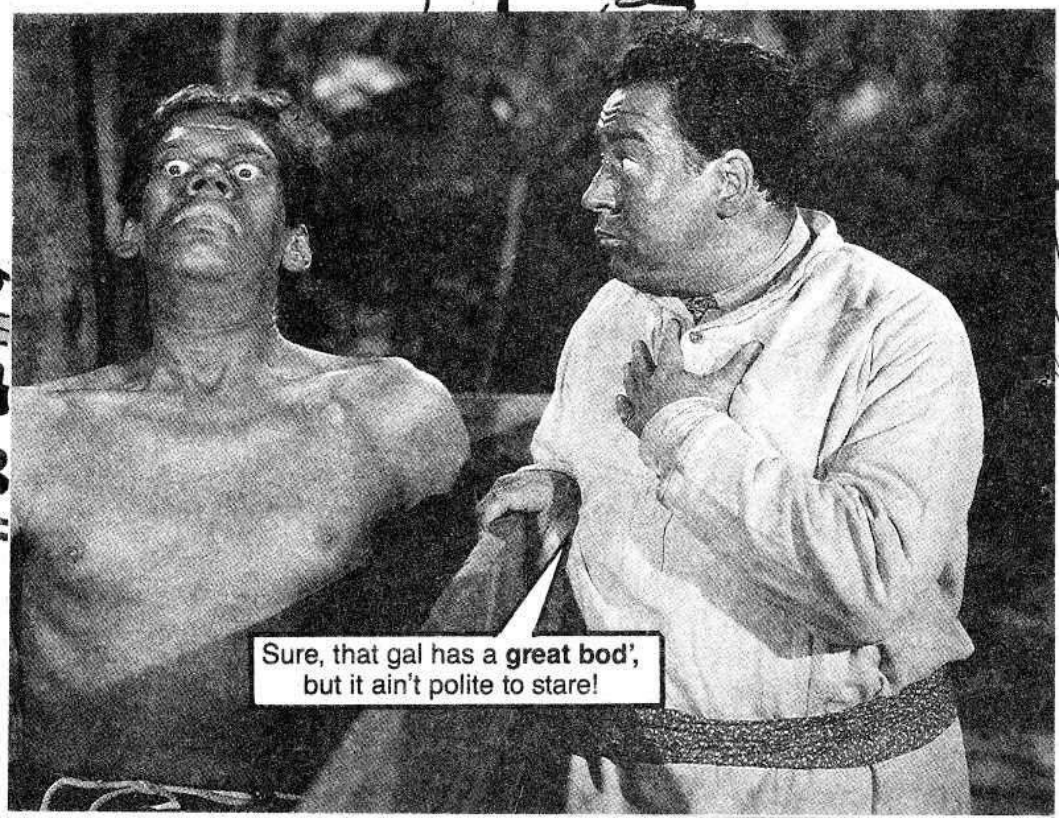


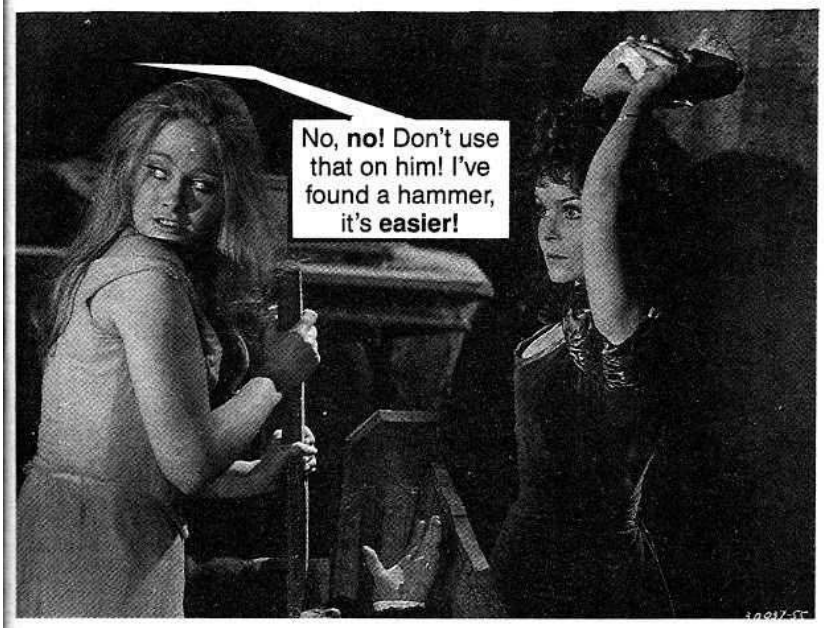
Man! All that **pumping iron** finally **paid off!**

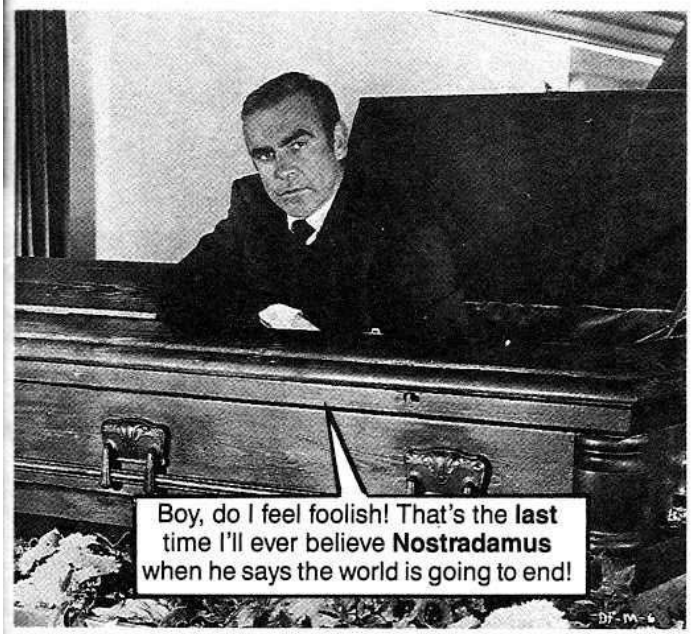

Sir, this impartial taste test **proves** that people prefer Diet Grepsi over the other cola!
30037-5


Whaddaya **mean,** my supper ain't ready yet?! What have you been doing all day?

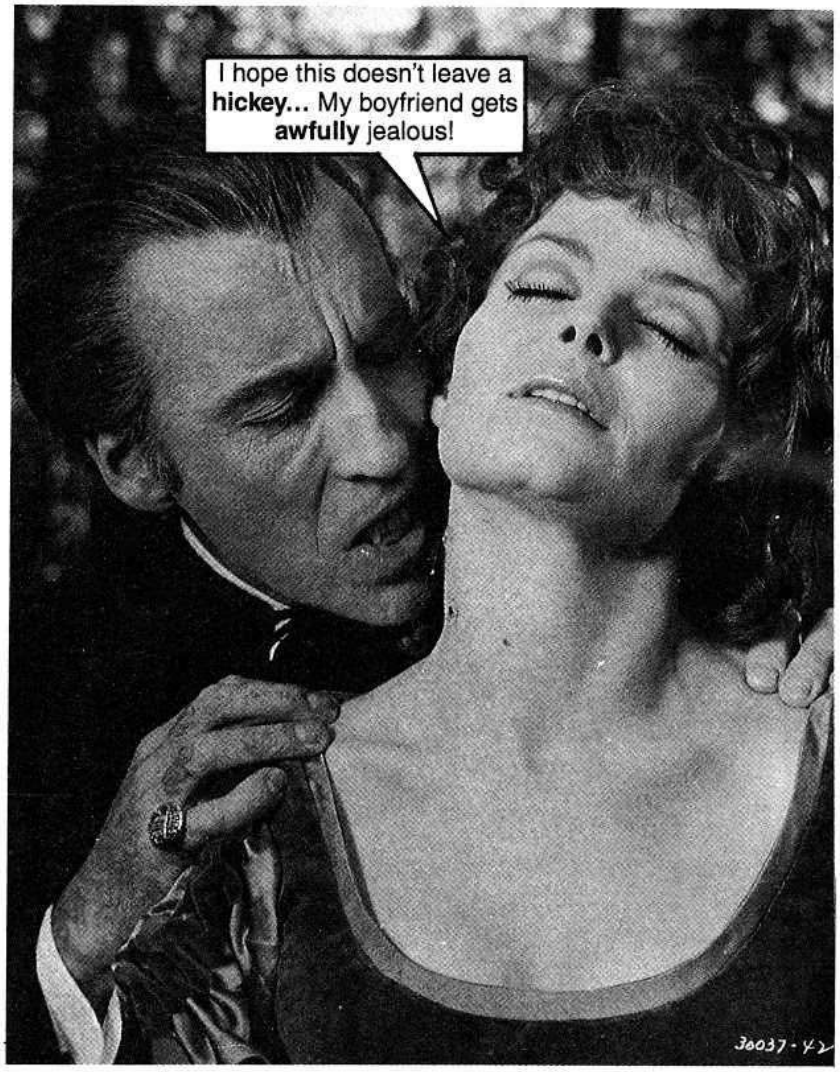
This is Irving's Lovely Assistant, Bettye.

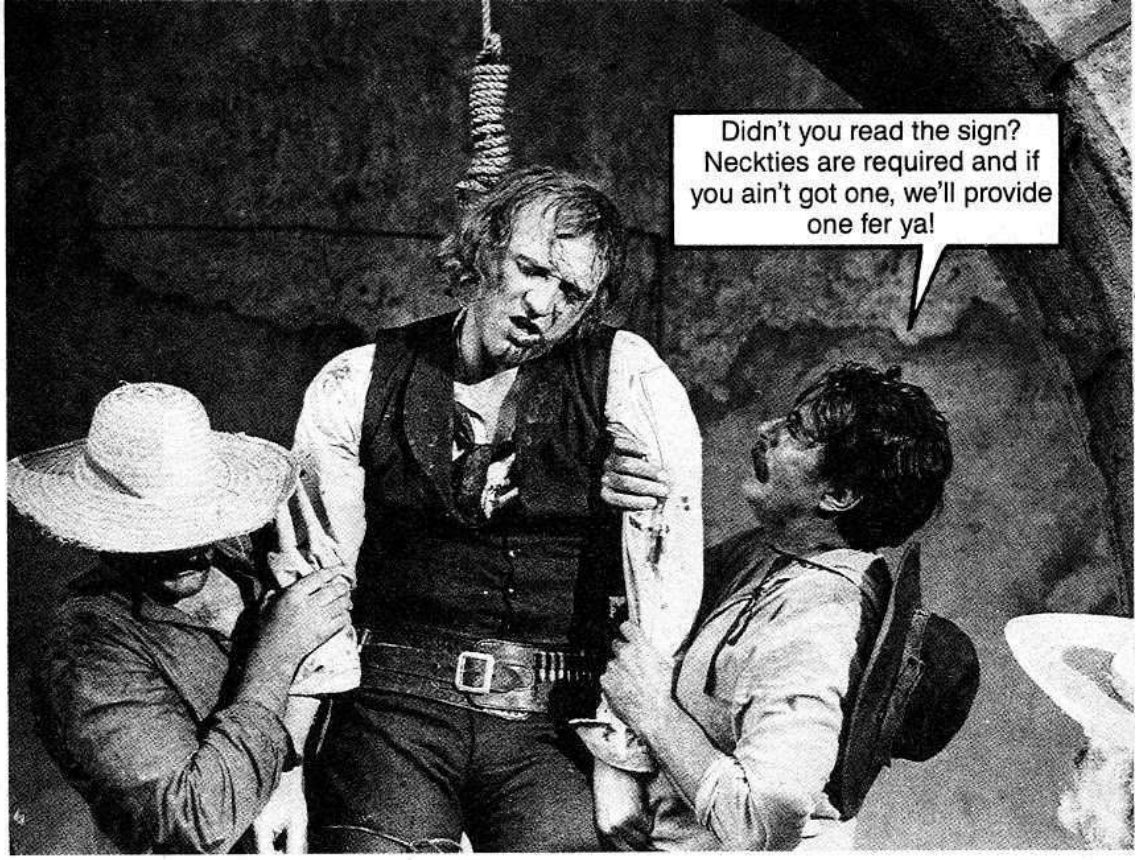

Sure, that gal has a **great bod',** but it ain't polite to stare!

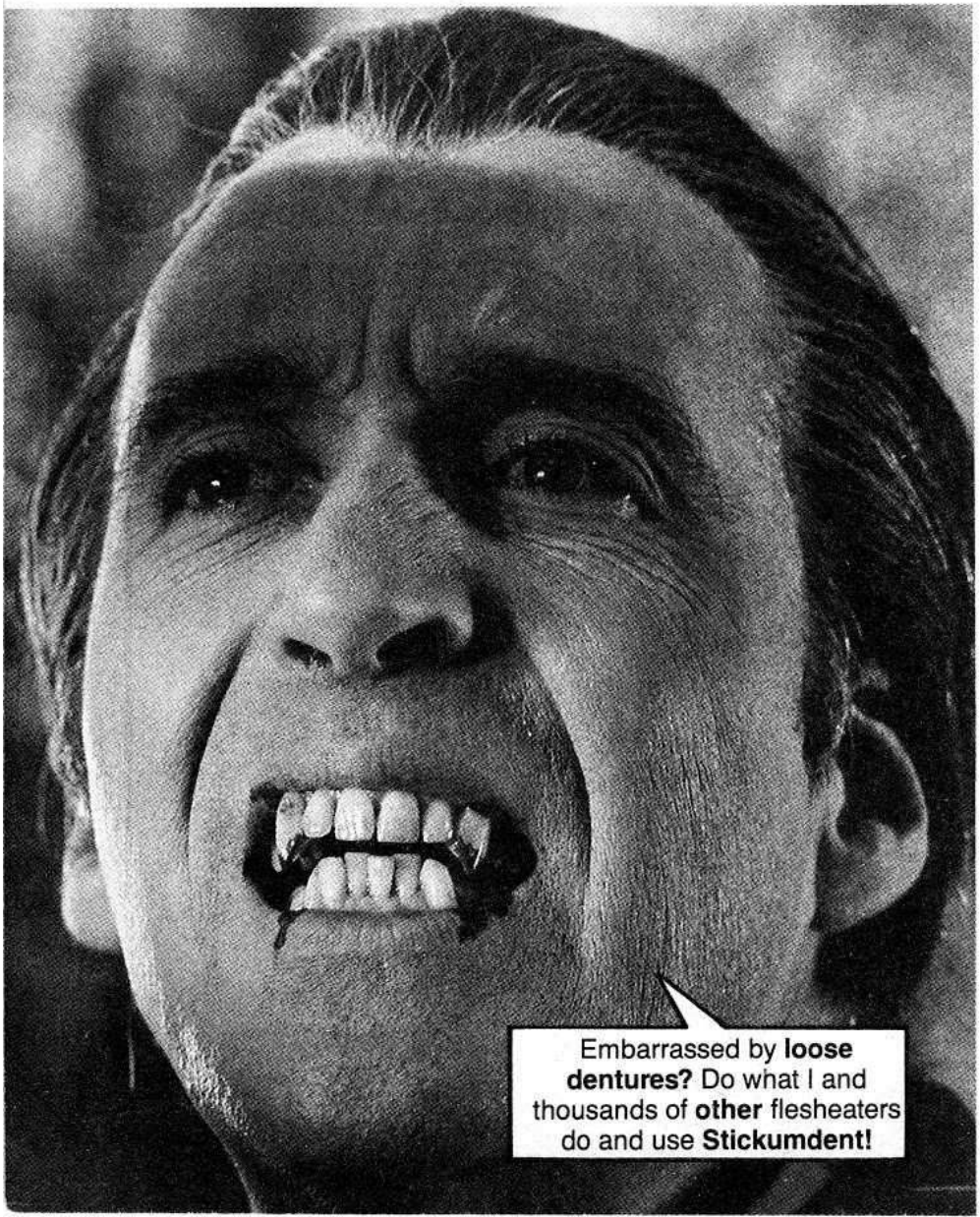

No, **no!** Don't use that on him! I've found a hammer, it's **easier!**

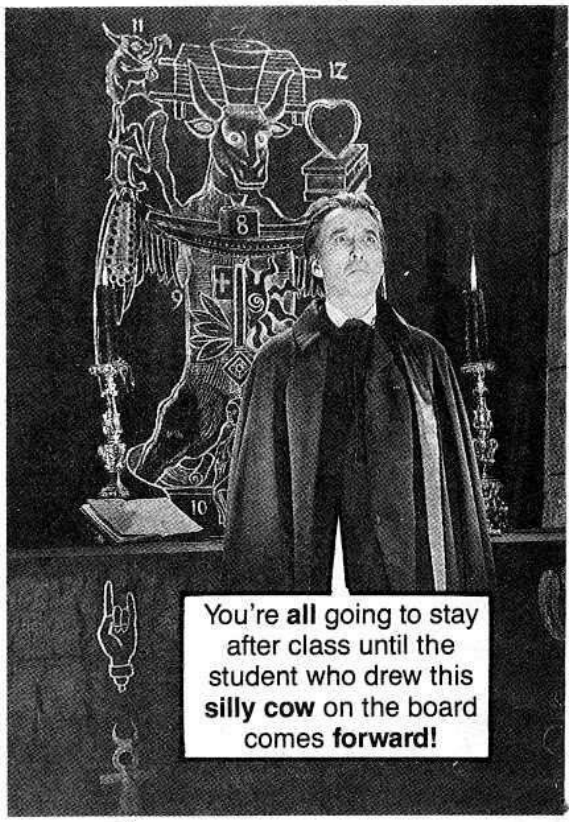

Boy, do I feel foolish! That's the **last** time I'll ever believe **Nostradamus** when he says the world is going to end!

Welcome to Phys. Ed. 101. We'll start with **reptilaerobics!**


I hope this doesn't leave a **hickey...** My boyfriend gets **awfully** jealous!


Didn't you read the sign? Neckties are required and if you ain't got one, we'll provide one fer ya!


Embarrassed by **loose dentures?** Do what I and thousands of **other** flesheaters do and use **Stickumdent!**


You're **all** going to stay after class until the student who drew this **silly cow** on the board comes **forward!**

Ciao for Now!

CRACKED REAL-LIFE
HORROR MOVIES
FATAL EXTRACTION
A DENTIST GONE MAD!!
WHAT CHILLS! WHAT THRILLS! WHAT WILL HE TRY TO 'PULL' NEXT?
HER BIG MISTAKE WAS TO OPEN HER MOUTH!
"YOUR TEETH WILL CHATTER..." — VARIETY
WHAT BEGAN AS SUNDAY DINNER BECAME...
TERROR FROM BEYOND THE GRAVY
"WE GAVE IT TWO THROW-UPS!" —SISKEL & EBERT
IT'LL PUT A 'LUMP' IN YOUR THROAT! IT WAS THE MEAL THEY NEVER FORGOT! AU JUS WILL NEVER BE THE SAME!
GAYLE ADAMS-PIERRON / ROB CRZECHOWSKI '92

LAST LIBRARY ON THE LEFT
"IT'S A REAL 'SPINE' TINGLER!" —WASHINGTON POST
DRACULA
TELL TALE HEART
H.P. LOVECRAFT
HOUSE OF USHER
THE SHINING
DERANGED
SILENCE OF THE LAMBS
SILENCE
SALEM'S LOT
RED DRAGON
"A 'NOVEL' APPROACH TO HORROR!" —BOSTON GLOBE
YOUR LIBRARY CARD GOT YOU IN — WHAT CAN GET YOU OUT?
WHY DID THE LIBRARIAN SMILE WHEN SHE SAID "SSHHH"? HE PICKED UP A BOOK AND THEN COULDN'T PUT IT DOWN!
WHY WERE SO MANY BOOKS PAST DUE? WHERE DID THEY ALL GO?
THE SEAT WAS A REAL 'GRABBER'! SHE TOOK HIM ON A RIDE HE'LL NEVER FORGET! SHE WAS A SCHWINN WITH A GRIN! SHE WAS A TWISTED TWO-WHEELER WITH A TASTE FOR TERROR!!
EMMALINE, BICYCLE FROM HELL

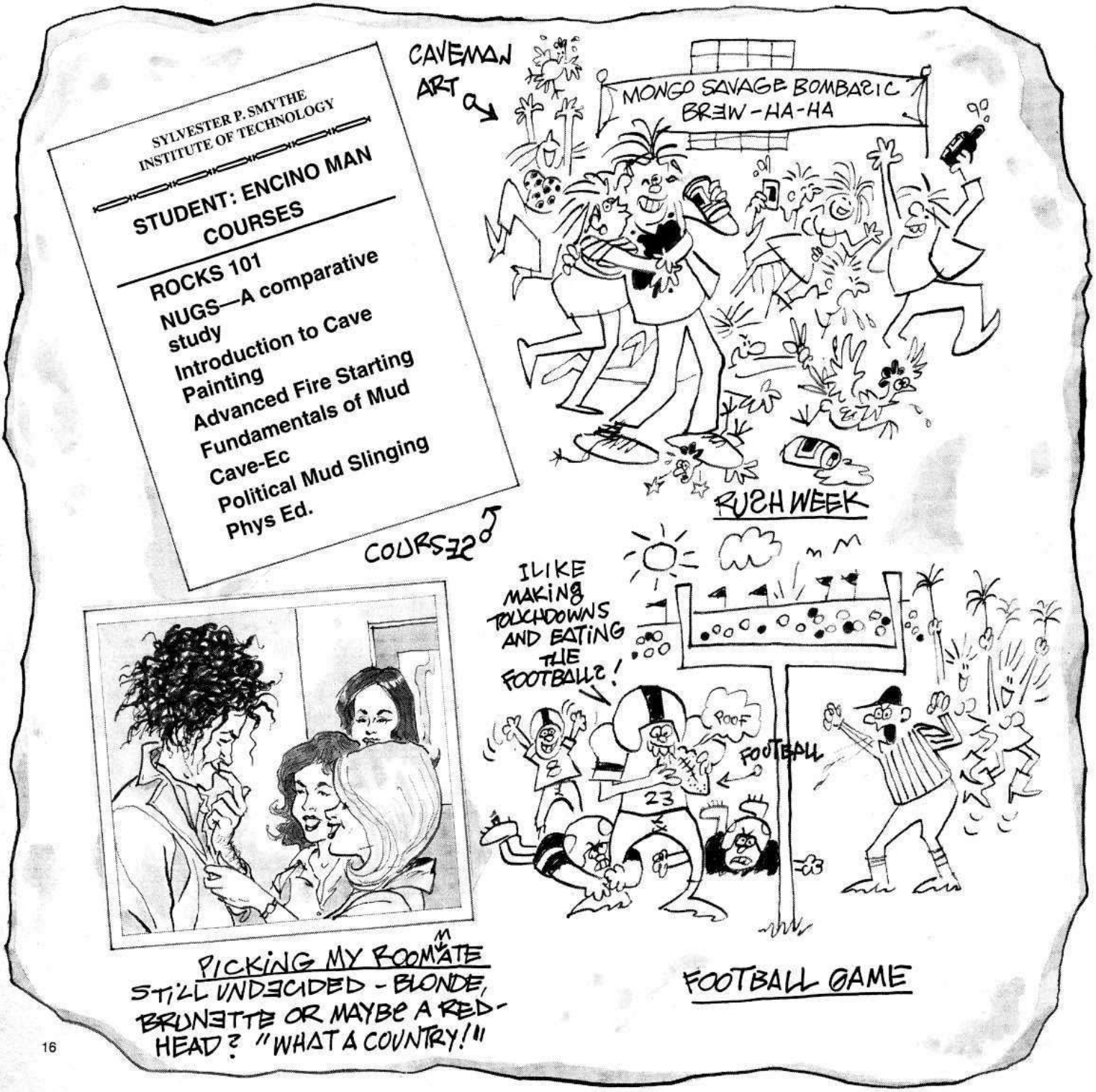
?

WHAT'S THAT UNDER YOUR BED?
WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU LOOKED UNDER THE FRIDGE?
IS IT JUST DRYER LINT OR...
KILLER DUSTBALLS FROM OUTERSPACE
"HER ONLY WEAPON IS A MOP—CAN SHE SURVIVE?"

DON'T LICK THE STAMP
IT'S GLUE THAT TURNS HUMANS INTO ZOMBIES!
WHAT WILL THE POSTMASTER GENERAL DO NEXT?
WHO CAN SAVE THE WORLD FROM STICKY DESTRUCTION?
"GETS MY STAMP OF APPROVAL!"
—MARVIN KITMAN

IT LAUGHED AT SOAP!
IT ATE CLEANSERS LIKE CANDY!
IT MADE THE BLOB LOOK LIKE SILLY PUTTY!
SHE GRABBED A SPONGE!
HE GRABBED A RAG!
IT GRABBED THEM!
THE SLIME UNDER THE SINK
THERE WAS ONLY ONE SOLUTION—COULD THEY DISCOVER IT IN TIME?

ENCINO MAN'S COLLEGE SCRAPBOOK



TERM PAPER—TRACING FAMILY ROOTS.

HERE I AM HANDING IN MY TERM PAPER.

I BECAME A STUDENT ACTIVIST.

PROM NIGHT

ENCINO MAN

Varsity All-Star Football and Intramural Tree Climbing

Major: Geology

Fraternity: Beta Cro Magna

Quote:

"Serious babeage with the nugs...AAAAOOOOOHHHHH !!!"

MY GRADUATION

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO
ARTIST: DON OREHEK

Each time a vampire claims a victim, he increases the vampire population by one. And since vampires never die it is obvious that someday the number of vampires will exceed non-vampires. This startling fact is not being overlooked by sales-conscious businessmen. CRACKED shows what it's going to be like...

WHEN BUSINESSES START GOING AFTER THE VAMPIRE MARKET

WELCOME TO THE POLAR HILTON WHERE NIGHTS ARE A GLORIOUS SIX MONTHS LONG

LEAVE YOUR COFFIN AT HOME AND ENJOY GLORIOUS NIGHTS (AND ABSOLUTELY NO DAYS) FOR ONLY...

$599*

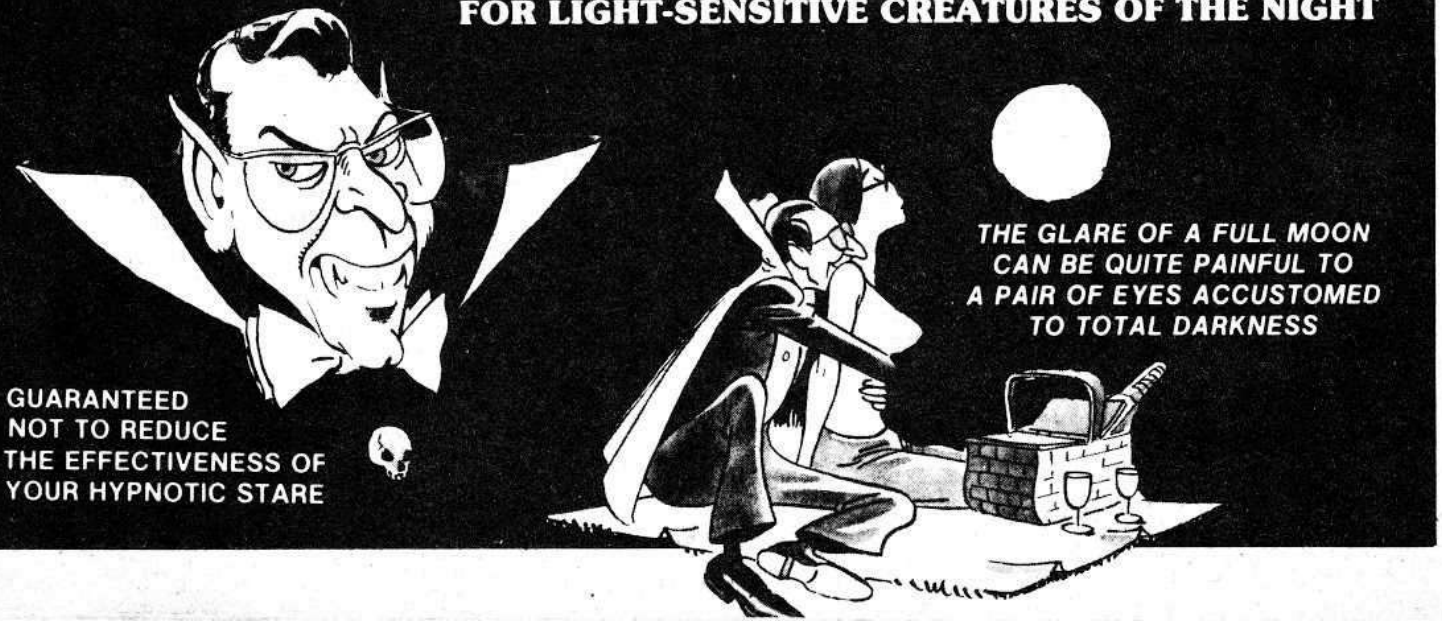
*PRICE IS BASED ON DOUBLE VAMPIRE OCCUPANCY

*TOOTHSOME ESKIMO MAIDENS ABOUND
*BITESEEING AT ITS BEST

WE WELCOME ALL TRANSYLVANIAN EXPRESS CREDIT CARDS

FOSTER OGRE MOONLIGHT GLASSES

FOR LIGHT-SENSITIVE CREATURES OF THE NIGHT



THE GLARE OF A FULL MOON CAN BE QUITE PAINFUL TO A PAIR OF EYES ACCUSTOMED TO TOTAL DARKNESS

GUARANTEED NOT TO REDUCE THE EFFECTIVENESS OF YOUR HYPNOTIC STARE

TAKE THE GUESSWORK OUT OF KNOWING WHEN TO SPLIT FOR YOUR COFFIN LAIR

. . . OUR BLEEPER SERVICE BUZZES YOU TEN MINUTES BEFORE SUNDOWN

CREEPER BLEEPER LTD.

SUBSCRIBE TO OUR VAMPIRICAL ASTROLOGICAL SERVICE

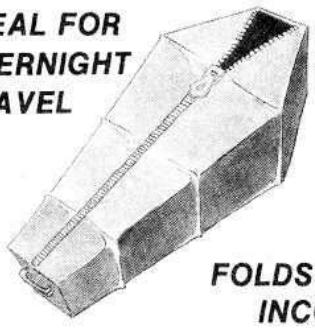
ARIES (MARCH 21 — APRIL 19)
Unexpected guests bring much joy. . . and much liquid nourishment.
TAURUS (APRIL 20 — MAY 20)
Visit a sick friend who is confined to his coffin.
GEMINI (MAY 21 — JUNE 20)
Postpone business actions. Time is on your side. . . after all, what's another hundred years or two?
CANCER (JUNE 21 — JULY 22)
You will be confronted with a big problem. Trust your basic instincts.
LEO (JULY 23 — AUGUST 22)
A neighbor has inner resources. Tap them!
VIRGO (AUGUST 23 — SEPT. 22)

MIDGET VAMPIRES! DON'T LET MERE SIZE CRIMP YOUR LOFTY ASPIRATION. . .

STEP UP TO SUCCESS WITH A NECKO LADDER

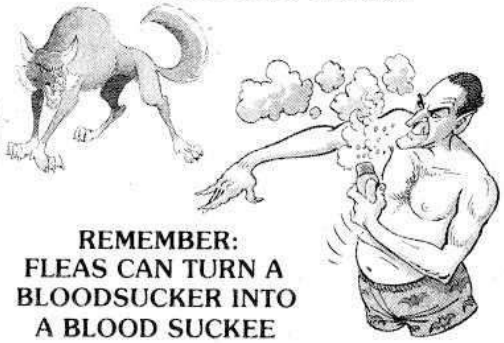
JIFFY FOLD-UP COFFIN

IDEAL FOR OVERNIGHT TRAVEL



FOLDS UP TO FIT INCONSPICUOUSLY UNDER YOUR ARM

CONSTANT TRANSFORMING INTO A BAT OR A WOLF CAN LEAVE YOU WITH A VAMPIRE'S MOST EMBARRASSING PROBLEM. . . **FLEAS!!**



REMEMBER: FLEAS CAN TURN A BLOODSUCKER INTO A BLOOD SUCKEE

VIPER RUNNING SHOES

VIPERS COME IN DISTINCTIVE COLORS:
- *BLOOD RED
- *CADAVER BLUE
- *BILE YELLOW

WHEN IRATE VILLAGERS FORCE YOU TO BEAT A HASTY RETREAT BACK TO THE CASTLE. . .

VIPER RUNNING SHOES WON'T LET YOU DOWN

ENJOY THE NEW TASTE SENSATION THAT'S SWEEPING THE NETHER WORLD

STEP #1. . . PUMP UP YOUR INTENDED VICTIM WITH POOPSIE'S CARBON DIOXIDE

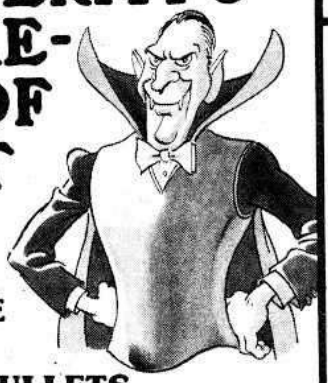
STEP #2. . . SINK IN YOUR FANGS AND ENJOY

REFRESHING
POOPSIE'S CARBONATED BLOOD

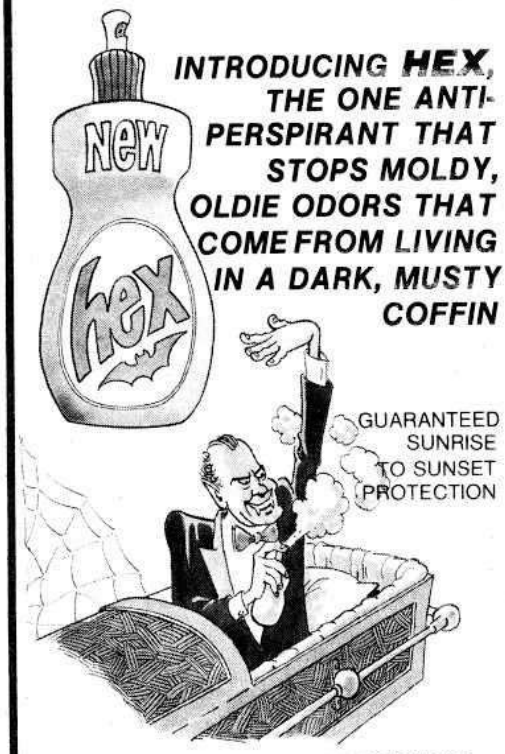
THE VON HELSINGS OF THIS WORLD CAN BE A PAIN IN THE HEART!!

. . . UNLESS YOU OWN A

NOSFERATU STAKE-PROOF VEST



EQUALLY EFFECTIVE AGAINST
***SILVER BULLETS**
***HOLY WATER and**
***PIZZA STAINS**



INTRODUCING HEX, THE ONE ANTI-PERSPIRANT THAT STOPS MOLDY, OLDIE ODORS THAT COME FROM LIVING IN A DARK, MUSTY COFFIN

GUARANTEED SUNRISE TO SUNSET PROTECTION

"A GENTLEMAN VAMPIRE MAY TERRORIZE . . . BUT HE NEVER OFFENDS!"

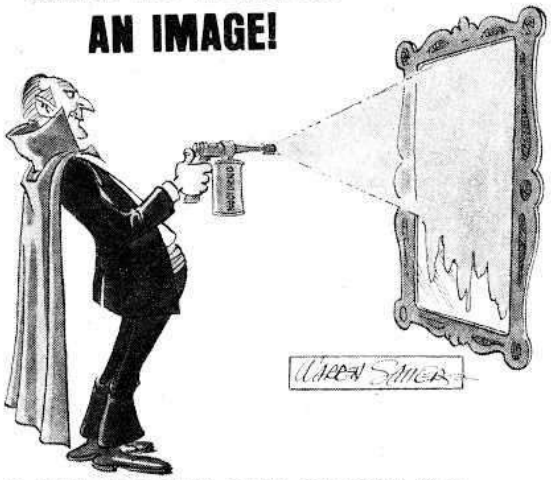
the COUNT CLARET

THE FINEST ELECTRONIC BLOOD DETECTOR MONEY CAN BUY

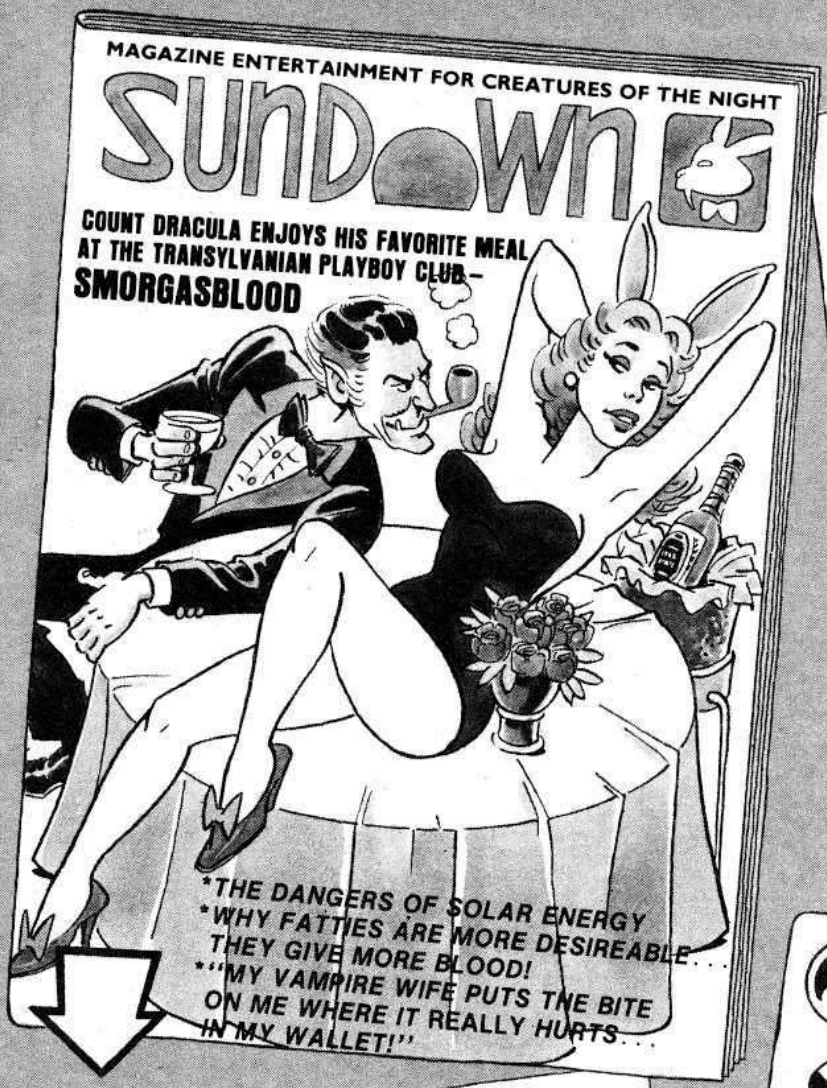
. . . AND HERE'S WHY — ONLY THE COUNT CLARET

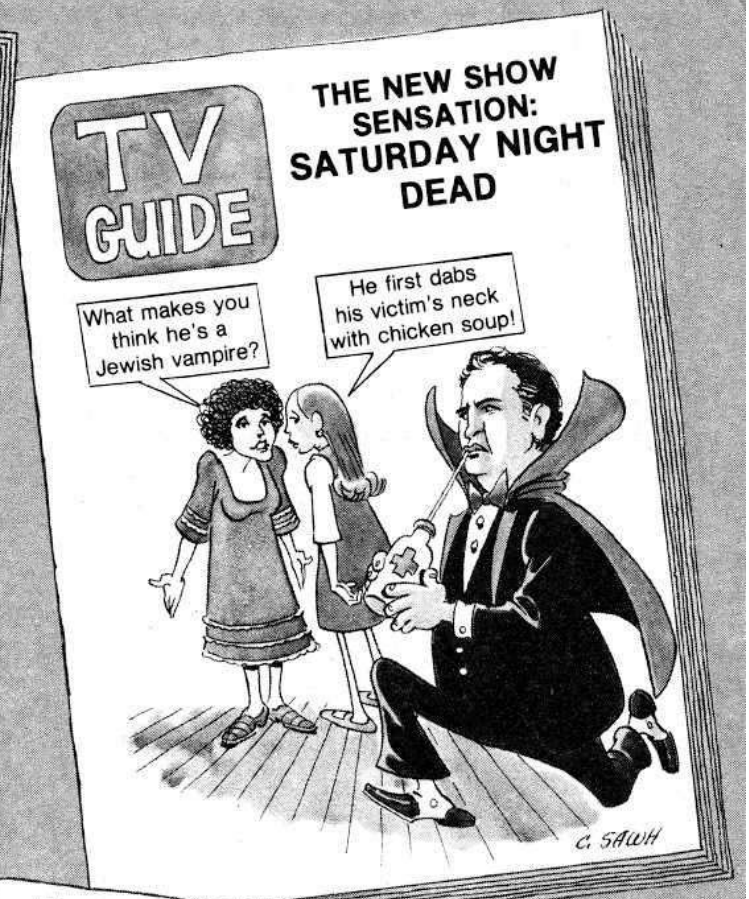
- *REGISTERS AMOUNT OF BLOOD AVAILABLE ON VICTIM
- *REGISTERS BLOOD TYPE (A, B, O, AB, & RH NEGATIVE)
- *REGISTERS "TILT" WITH ANEMIC TYPES

AVOID THE DEEP HUMILIATION OF NOT BEING ABLE TO REFLECT AN IMAGE!



A NOCTURNO PAINT SPRAY GUN QUICKLY & ACCURATELY COVERS UP MIRRORED SURFACES AT A DISTANCE OF UP TO FIFTEEN YARDS!


MAGAZINE ENTERTAINMENT FOR CREATURES OF THE NIGHT
SUNDOWN
COUNT DRACULA ENJOYS HIS FAVORITE MEAL AT THE TRANSYLVANIAN PLAYBOY CLUB–
SMORGASBLOOD
*THE DANGERS OF SOLAR ENERGY
*WHY FATTIES ARE MORE DESIREABLE... THEY GIVE MORE BLOOD!
*"MY VAMPIRE WIFE PUTS THE BITE ON ME WHERE IT REALLY HURTS... IN MY WALLET!"


TV GUIDE
THE NEW SHOW SENSATION: SATURDAY NIGHT DEAD
What makes you think he's a Jewish vampire?
He first dabs his victim's neck with chicken soup!
C. SAWH

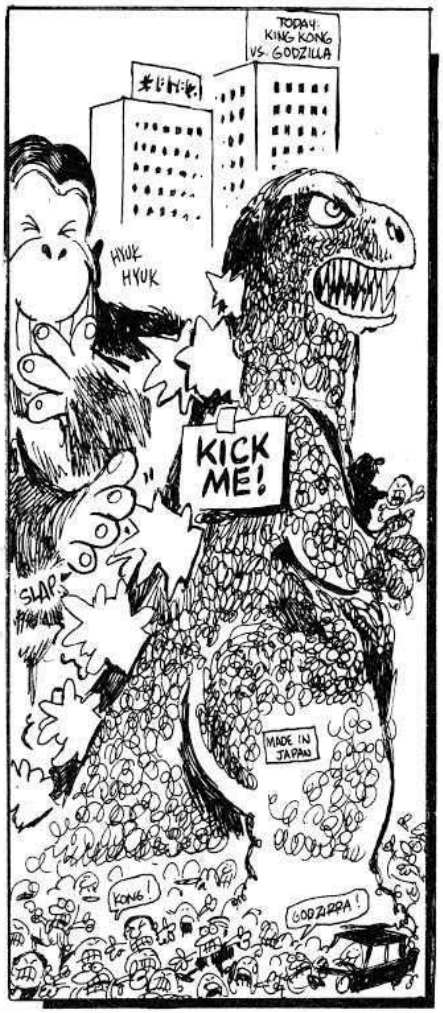
SUNDOWN PRESENTS THE WORLDS' SEXIEST PIN-UPS
MISS SWEDEN
MISS DENMARK
MISS CONGO
MISS IRELAN

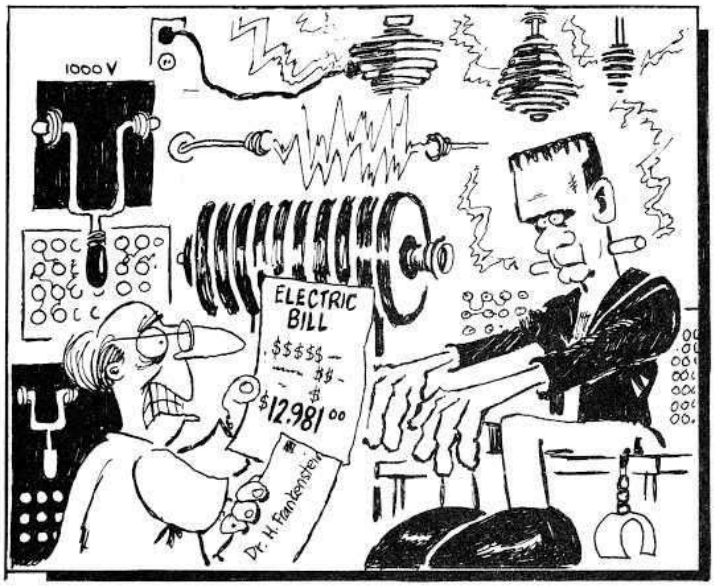
SUPERVAMP
40¢
COMICS
WE APPROVE OF THE TASTEY COMICS CODE
WILL VON HELSING FINALLY SUCCEED IN GIVING SUPERVAMP PERMANENT HEARTBURN?
TRANSYLVANIA U.
DON'T CRASS ME
JOE Q. BERT
BOING

MONSTER ONE-SHOTS

HOWOOOOOOOOOOOO

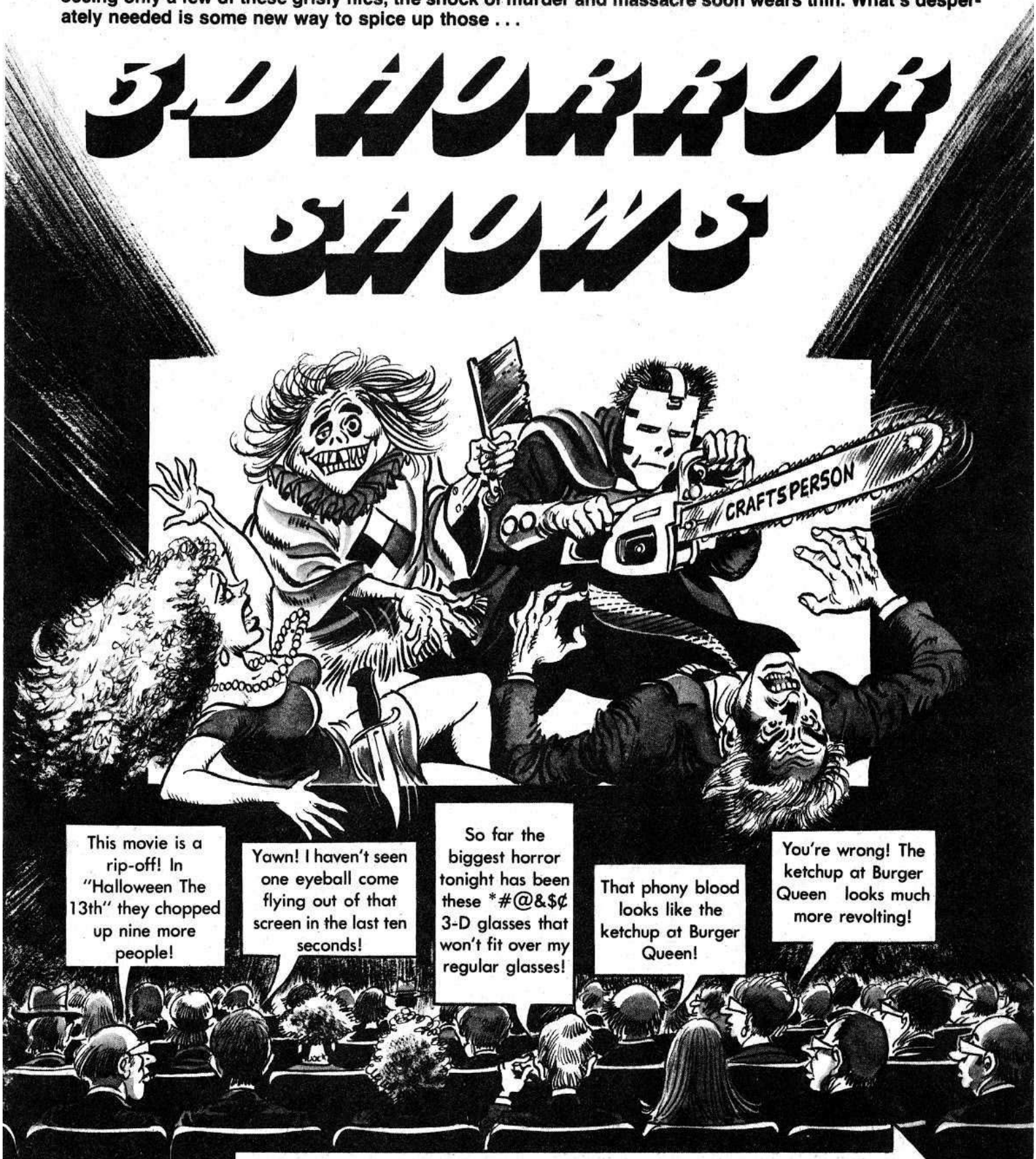
by Roger Brown and Mike Ricigliano





Hollywood has chosen to surround its 3-D movies with blood and gore. There's only one problem. After seeing only a few of these grisly flics, the shock of murder and massacre soon wears thin. What's desperately needed is some new way to spice up those . . .

3-D HORROR SHOWS

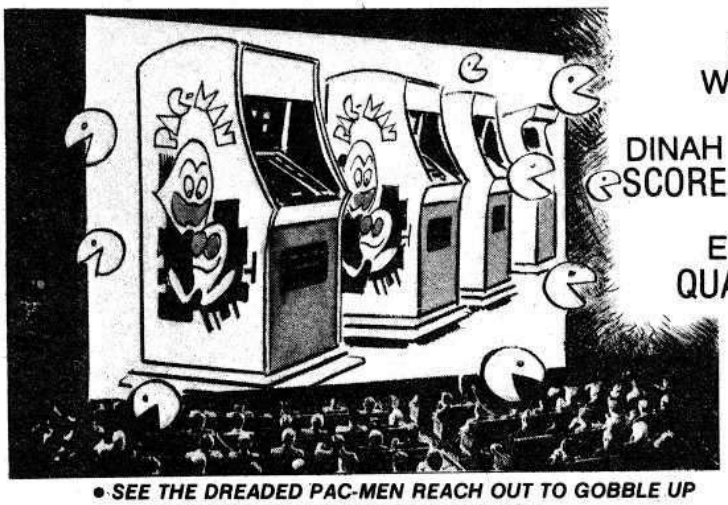


. . . so if those 3-D pictures are going to continue to shock their audiences the movie moguls are going to have to come up with different themes like the ones on the following pages . . .

IN GLORIOUS 3-D

ARCADE ANARCHY

SEE THE RUTHLESS VIDEO GAMES THAT GIVE NO QUARTER



BLIP WILSON

DINAH SCORE

SEAN COINERY

ETHEL QUARTERS

• *SEE THE DREADED PAC-MEN REACH OUT TO GOBBLE UP EVERYONE'S LAST PIECE OF* ***CHANGE***

• *SEE THE FIENDISH TRUANT OFFICER REACH OUT TO GRAB UP GAME PLAYERS*

And, of course, the ultimate horror scenes in today's world take place in the very movie houses that screen the 3-D movies . . .

A REPULSIVE PICTURE

MOVIE MAD

THE FILM THAT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR BLOOD RUN COLD
WITH THE MOST DIABOLICAL **3-D HORRORS** EVER BROUGHT TO THE SCREEN

• ***SEE THE RANCID STOMACH WRENCHING POP-CORN COME TUMBLING DOWN ON YOU***

• ***SEE THE TORTUOUS TEPID TRICKLE FROM THE FOUNTAIN . . . DESIGNED TO MAKE YOU BUY SODA***

• ***SEE THE CREEPY CLOD DISOBEY THE THEATER'S "NO SMOKING" RULE AND ASPHYXIATE NEARBY PATRONS***

• ***SEE THE INHUMANELY LONG MOVIE LINES THAT STRETCH OUT TO SEE THIS NAUSEATING BOMB***

FILM SILVERS

ROBERTA FLIC

JOHNNY CASHIER

SNACK NOLTE

LOBBY VINTON

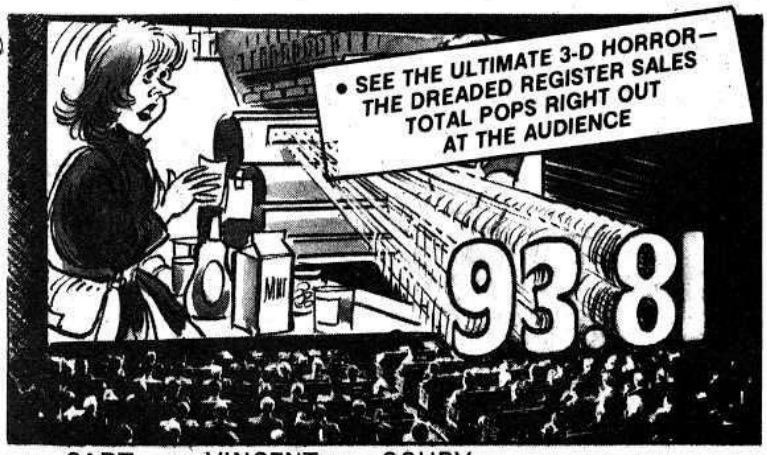
AISLE JOLSON

A 3-D HORROR MOVIE THAT'S GUARANTEED TO RIP OUT YOUR GUTS!

METRO GOLDWYN MAHEM PRESENTS

A VISIT TO THE SUPERMARKET

"MORE THAN ONE SHOPPER COMES A CROPPER IN THIS GRUESOME FILM" L.A. Times



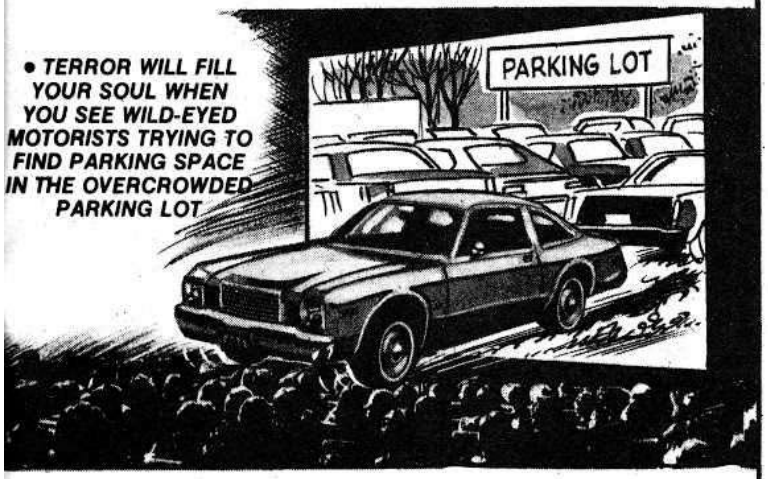
CAN MURRAY · MEAT DILLON · TAPE HUNTER · CART JURGENS · VINCENT PRICE · SOUPY SALES

20TH CENTURY FOXES PRESENTS

AT THE SHOPPING MALL IN 3-D

"A MELLOW MAULING MELODRAMA"
THE NEW YORKER

• YOU'LL SHRIEK WITH REVULSION WHEN THE TEEN SHOPPERS TALK THEIR GRODY VALLEYGIRLESE



• TERROR WILL FILL YOUR SOUL WHEN YOU SEE WILD-EYED MOTORISTS TRYING TO FIND PARKING SPACE IN THE OVERCROWDED PARKING LOT

PRODUCED BY SALE HUROK

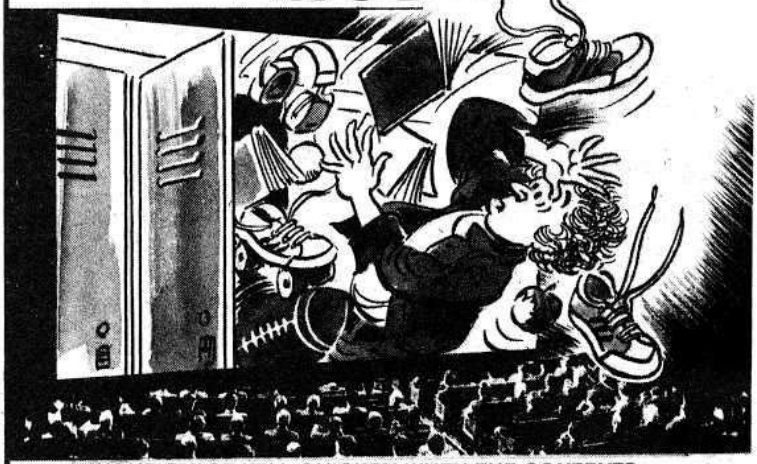
BRENDA STORE · MACLANE BARGAIN · HAYLEY MALLS · MONTGOMERY GIFT

UNITED DITCHERS PRESENTATION

SCHOOL DAZE

FEATURING

CLARET-CURDLING CLASS CUT-UPS IN 3-D



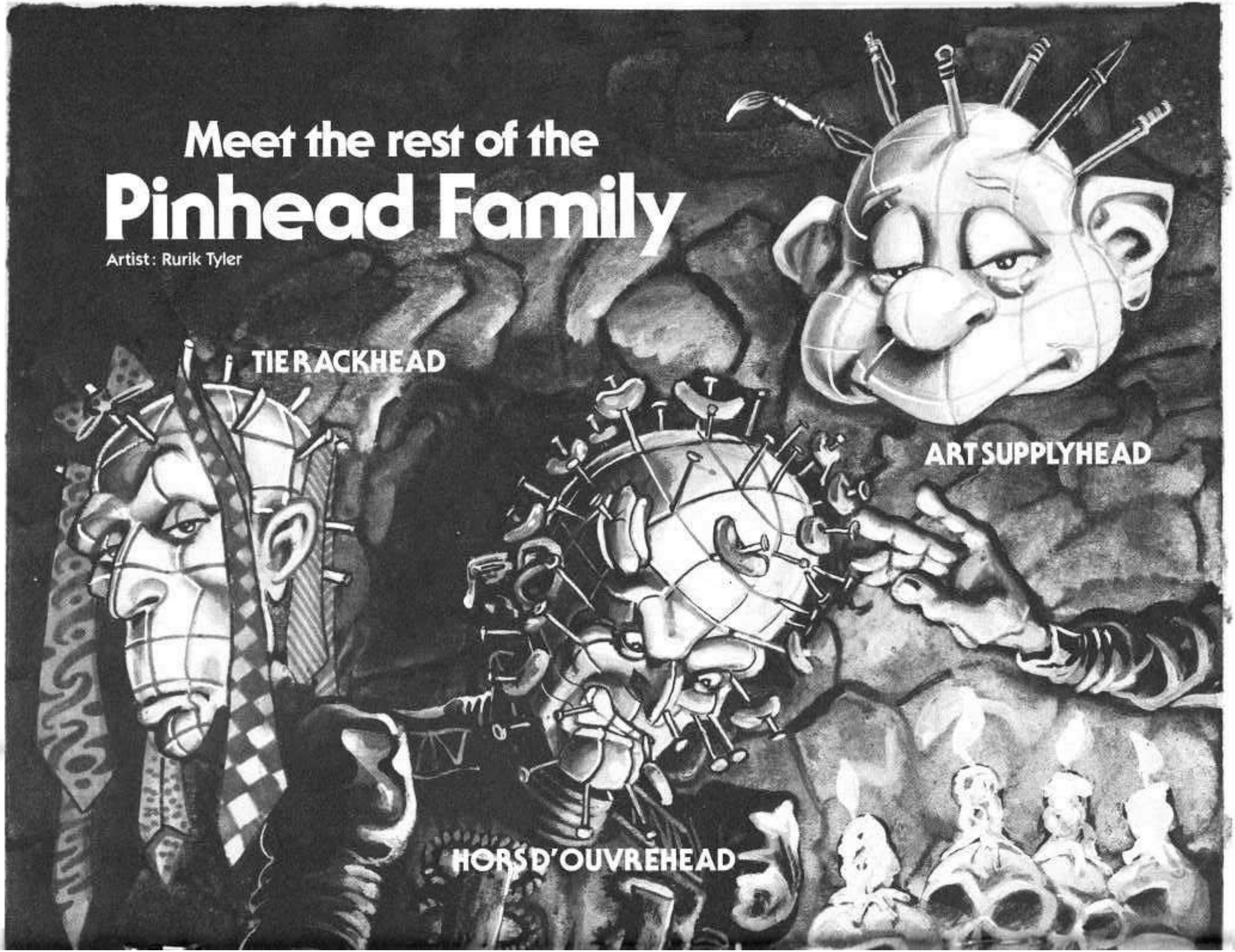
• YOUR PULSE WILL QUICKEN WHEN THE CONTENTS OF THE OVERSTUFFED LOCKER COMES FLYING OUT AT YOU

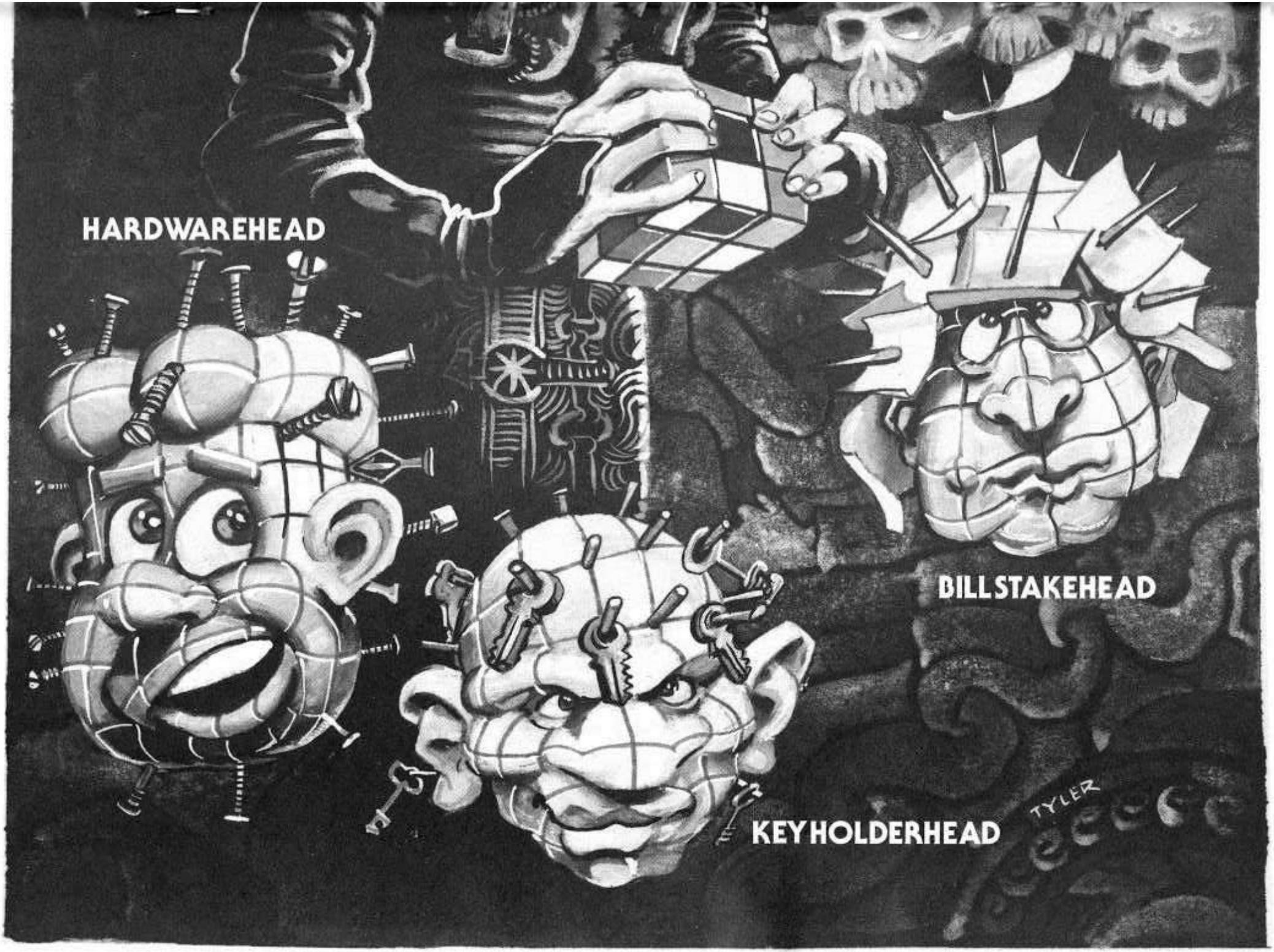
• YOUR HEART WILL STOP WHEN TEACHER PRESENTS THE EXAM THEY WEREN'T

ARTHUR TEACHER · TAMMY CRAMS · MATH DILLON · KAREN BLACKBOARD

Meet the rest of the Pinhead Family

Artist: Rurik Tyler




HARDWAREHEAD
BILLSTAKEHEAD
KEYHOLDERHEAD
TYLER

It seems that every time you turn on your TV there's another "lost" episode of our favorite busdriver and his buddy who works in the sewer. Well, the other day, Sylvester was moonlighting (you don't think he can make a living on what this cheap magazine pays him, do you?) Anyway, he was cleaning up the basement of an old TV studio when he came across a film and it was about the busdriver and the sewer worker, only this wasn't another lost episode, this was more like a discarded episode. So join us for the first and probably last viewing of this chapter of....

THE HONEYMOANERS...Starring Railph Crumden, Alas Crumden, Od Naughton, Pixie Naughton

with special guest stars Rich Kriegel Writer & Win Mortimer Artist in...

THE LOST VACATION

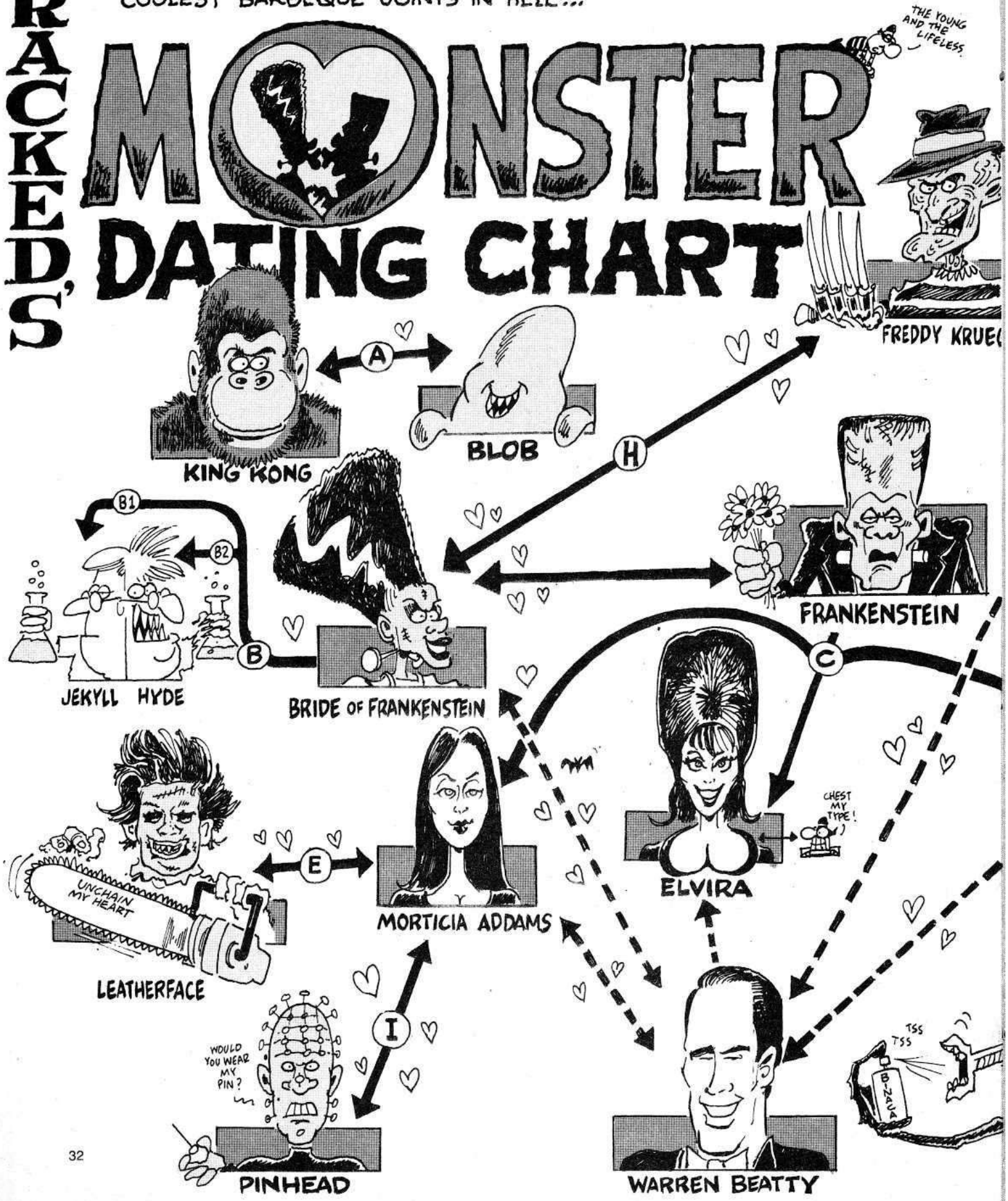
Notice anything **strange** about this plane?
Yeah, it's the first plane I ever seen with **bats** flying around.
No, I mean we're the **only** passengers!
That's because we're flying **executive** class.
I'd hate to see what the **tourist** class is like!
Greetings! Welcome to **Dracula's** castle. Unfortunately the Count is out on a house call.
Is he a **doctor?**
You might say that. He specializes in **throats.**
Railph, Od's gone! I think he's **sleepwalking!**
Go after him Railph.
Try not to waken him. He might **fall.**
As long as he lands on his **head** he'll be okay.
Wake up Pixie, you're taking up the **whole** bed.
UP
Naughton, what are you **doing** up there?
I'm **freezing,** that's what! Boy, if I had a **parachute**...hold it Railph, take off your **shorts** and attach them to this fishing line I always carry as part of my **sewer** equipment.
GERONIMO!!
Now that's what I call a **soft** landing.
Get **off** me you **nut!**

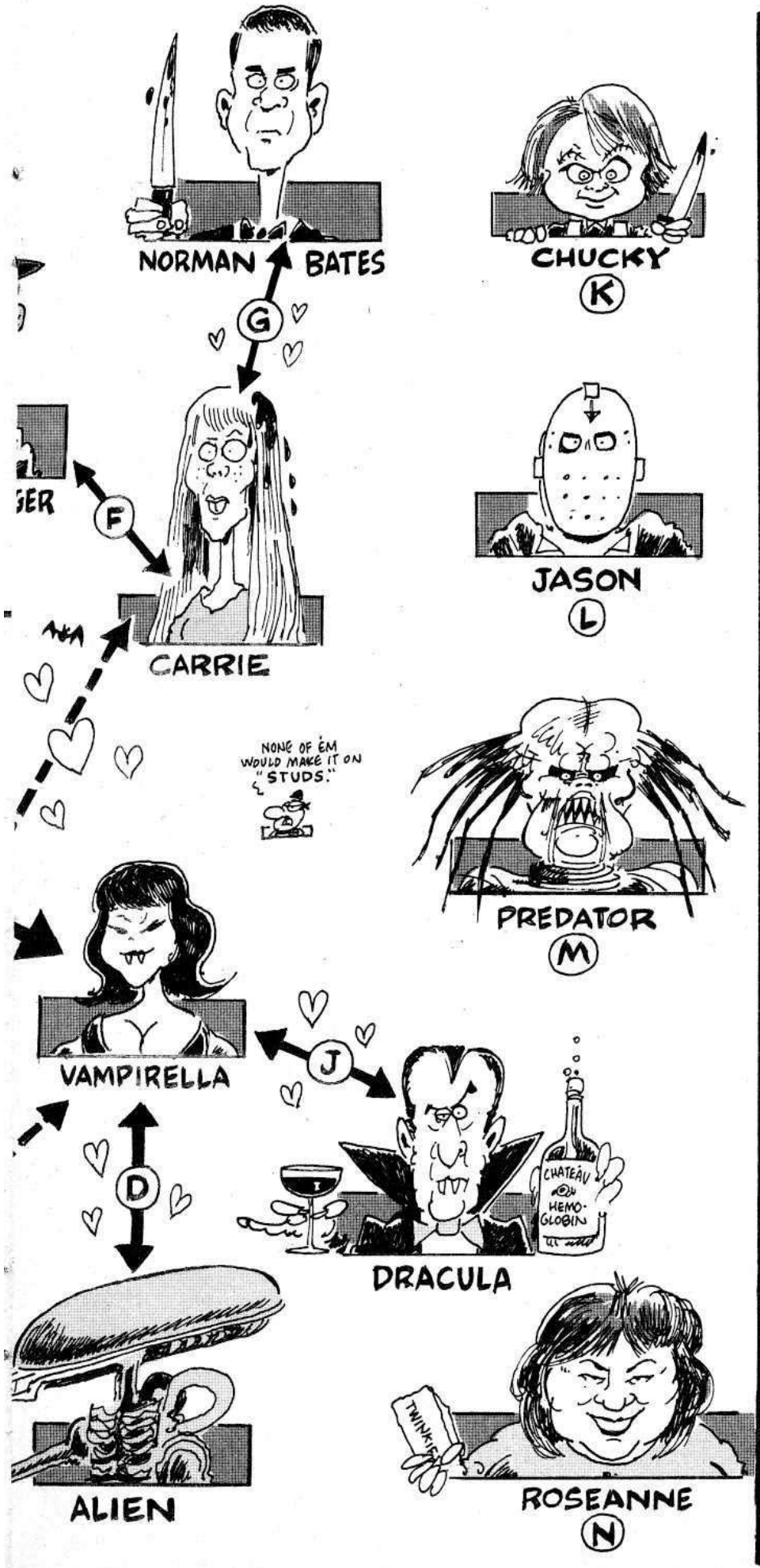
Master, we have **two** brains to choose from.
Igor, you **fool,** those two brains are **useless.** Imagine what the poor monster would be like with one of **those idiot's** brains.
The Monster is better off with his **criminally insane** brain.
Maybe the **next** contest winners will have **normal** brains.
Are you sure this is the way out?
Trust me, I used to be a **Boy Scout.**
YAAAAIIIIEEEE!
Hi, how ya been? Long time no see.
You **know** that thing?
Sure, he hangs out in the **sewer.**
We get through **here,** Railphie baby, and we're back in **our** wing of the castle.
PUSH UP
Naughton, I'm **stuck!**
That **figures.** You'd get stuck in the **Holland Tunnel.**
YEE OW! Call the medic, I'm **bleeding!**
Did somebody say **"bleeding"?** Is it your **finger?**
No.
Please say it's your **throat**
It's much farther **south.**

If you **must** know, I'm bleeding back **here.**
Phooey, that thirsty I'm **not.**
How about **you,** are you bleeding? Maybe you **cut yourself** shaving? Ugghh, what's that **smell?**
Oh, that's my **garlic sandwich** I always carry for **emergencies.** Wanna **bite?**
Garlic!? **YAAAAHHH!**
POOF!
Naughton, did you see **that?** He changed into a **bat!**
Big deal, he's a **magician.** He was wearing a **tux,** right? I once seen a magician turn himself into an **elephant** and then make himself **disappear.**
I wish somebody would make **you** disappear.
What happened to you two?
Don't ask! We went on a **tour** of the local **sewer.**
Yeah, too bad you girls **missed** it.
Naughton, if you **ever** sleepwalk again, I **don't** want to know about it.
What a **grouch!**
LATER
Hey look, some fellow **Americans.**
Hi there. **We** won a **contest.**
You're gonna **love** it here, pal.
Yeah, be **sure** and visit the **sewers!**

CRACKED'S MONSTER DATING CHART

HERE'S A MONSTER RELATIONSHIP CHART THAT SHOWS WHO'S BEEN SEEN WITH WHO AT THE HIPPEST CRYPTS, MOST CRANKIN' CEMETERIES, AND COOLEST BARBEQUE JOINTS IN HELL...





Ⓐ Blob hasn't been seen with Kong since he called her "spineless" in a restaurant and she threw a glass of blood in his face.

Ⓑ Bridey left Frank for Dr. Jekyll, but has been sighted two-timing him with Mr. Hyde!

Ⓒ Dumped by Bridey because he has trouble expressing his feelings, Frank has rebounded hard, and is now linked to Vampirella, Morticia and Elvira!

Ⓓ Vampi ditched Alien when she found out he only wanted to marry her in order to get a green card.

Ⓔ They drifted apart because she wasn't really into leather.

Ⓕ Freddy and Carrie, the cutest couple around - are they headed for marriage? We hear Carrie's been sporting a 12-carat razor-glove lately!

Ⓖ Norman was left at the altar by his old fiancee when he insisted on bringing his mom along on the honeymoon!

Ⓗ Bridey's tumultuous first marriage to Freddy is ancient history, but we hear Frank has complained she still dreams about him...

Ⓘ Pinhead and Morticia split when she got sick of his prickly personality.

Ⓙ The Count and Vampi have gotten back together – they were spotted necking at a rally supporting Proposition 13, California's harsh anti-garlic law.

Ⓚ Chucky never seems to get any dates, possibly because of his legendary immature behavior and childish tantrums on the set.

Ⓛ Jason keeps his love life as private as his volunteer work at summer camps for hormonally precocious teens. Who is the man behind the mask? And who is he seeing? We don't know.

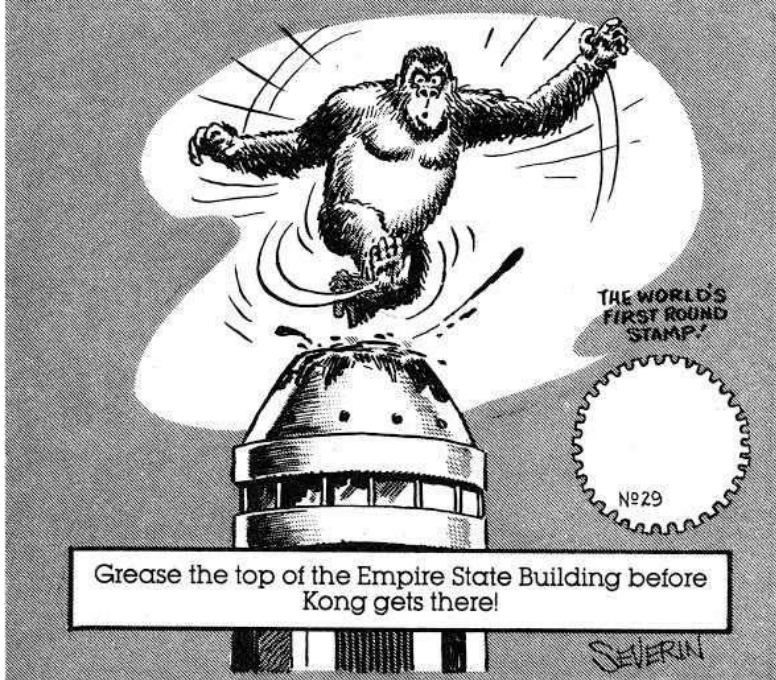
Ⓜ As shy as Jason, Predator is nearly invisible on the social circuit.

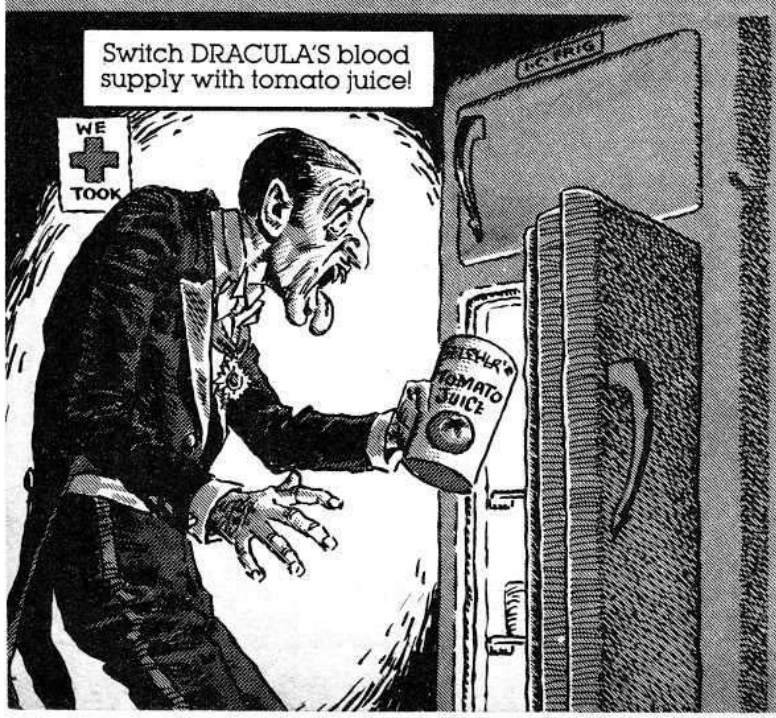
Ⓝ YECCCHH! What a monster! Less popular than Chucky, if that's possible!

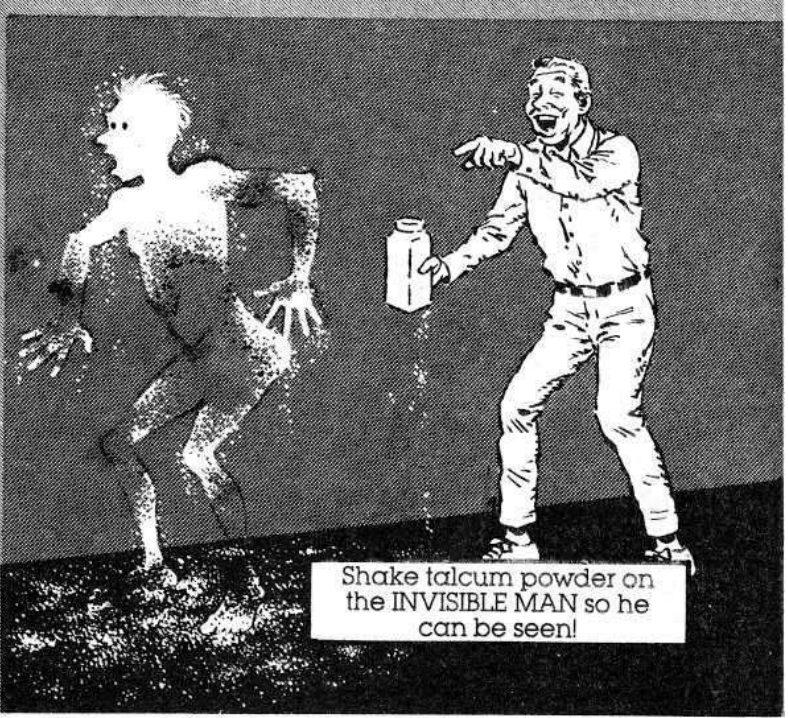
Contrary to popular belief, monsters are merry old souls who like a laugh as much as anybody! So let's take a look at the lighter side of monsters and see their...

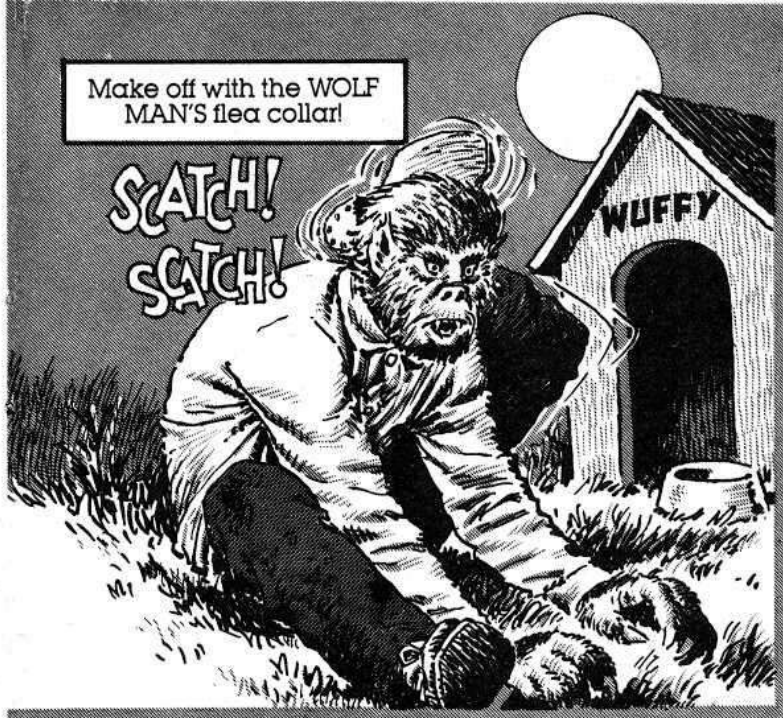
MONSTROUS PRACTICAL JOKES!

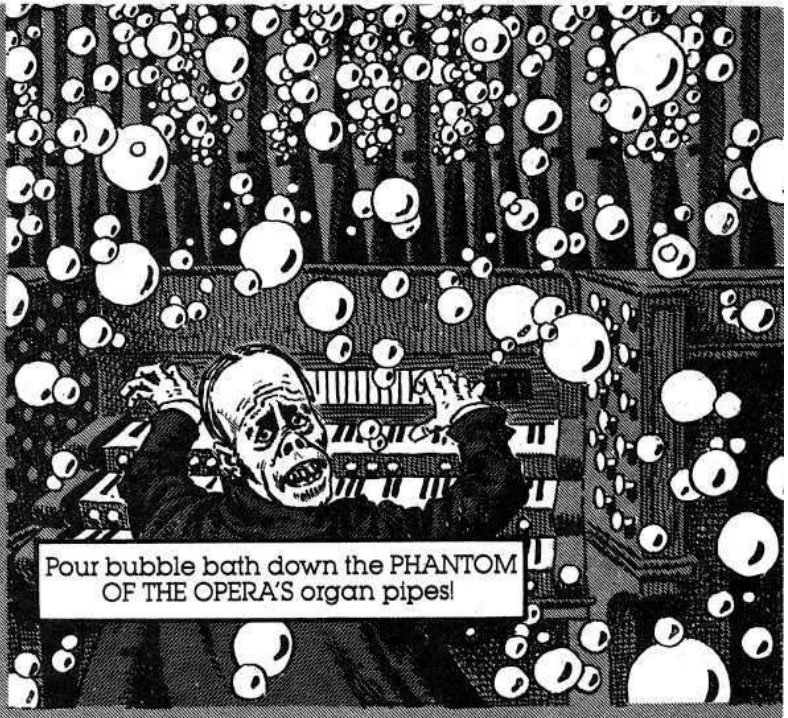
writer: HILARY ZATZ artist: JOHN SEVERIN



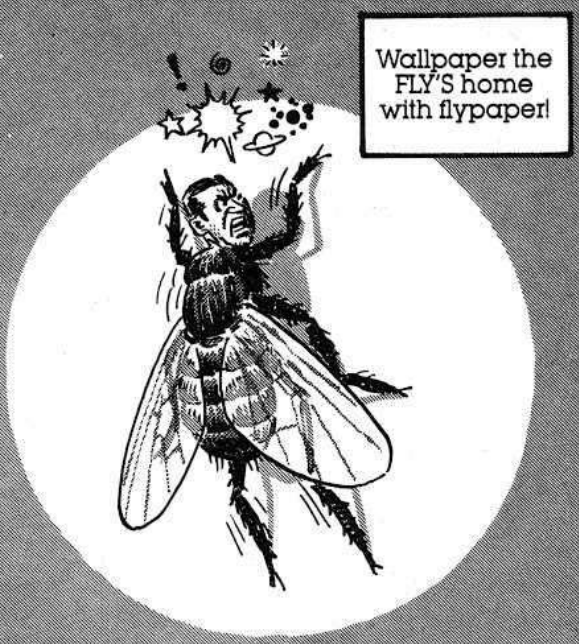


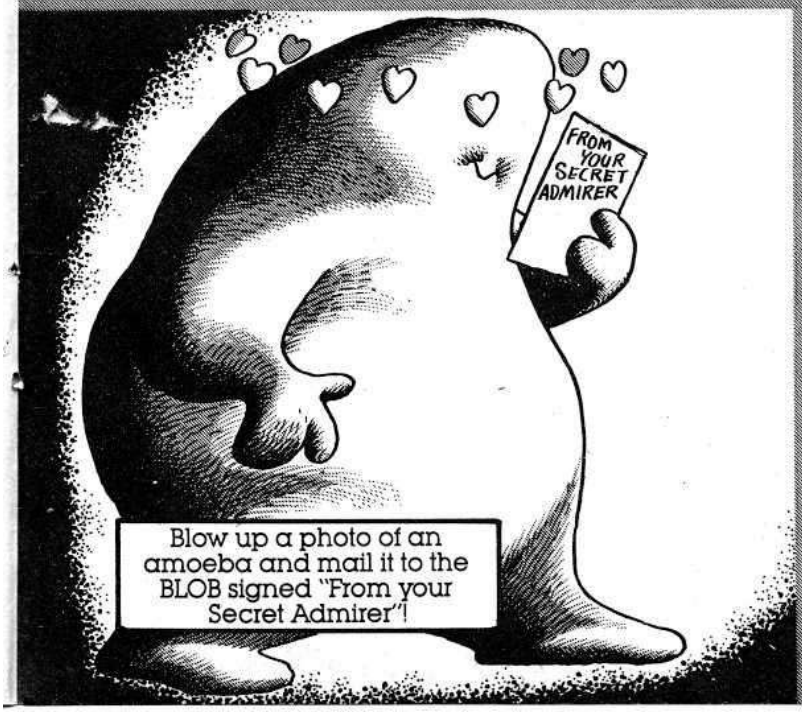



Make off with the WOLF MAN'S flea collar!
SCATCH! SCATCH!
WUFFY


Pour bubble bath down the PHANTOM OF THE OPERA'S organ pipes!

Drain the water from the CREATURE'S lagoon and announce a shopping mall!
FUTURE HOME OF THE GOLDEN RULE SUPERMALL


Wallpaper the FLY'S home with flypaper!


FROM YOUR SECRET ADMIRER
Blow up a photo of an amoeba and mail it to the BLOB signed "From your Secret Admirer"!

Install a big smoke alarm in GODZILLA'S apartment!
KLANG! KLANG!
TH'END

SHUT-UPS

What's holding up the works, Doc?

SHUT UP! I'm working as *fast* as I can!

What *is* it with her? Why must she always use my box?

SHUT UP! If you weren't so *cheap*, you'd get her some *kitty litter!*

What'll it *be*? A little off the sides...trim the beard?

SHAVE and a HAIRCUT 75 BITS

DON OSEHEK

SHAVE and a HAIRCUT 75 BITS

SHUT UP and give me a shave and haircut!

NO SALE

WELCH'S HAIR TONIC

WITCH HAZEL

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO TO A MOVIE THEATER TO SEE MONSTERS. JUST GO TO SCHOOL AND YOU'LL GET THE PANTS SCARED OFF YOU, AFTER YOU GET THOROUGHLY WEDGIED, OF COURSE. SO HERE ARE SOME...

WERE-WRITER: DAN O'KEEFE
ART: ABOMINABLE DR. PHITZGERALD (92)

REAL-LIFE MONSTERS FROM THE DEEPEST PITS OF SCHOOL

THE WEREJANITOR

HE SEEMS LIKE A KINDLY OLD MAN... BUT WALK ON HIS FRESHLY WAXED FLOOR AND HE'LL TURN INTO A SNARLING BEAST WHO'D TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB, IF HE DIDN'T NEED THE JOB.

THE ZOMBOPRINCIPAL

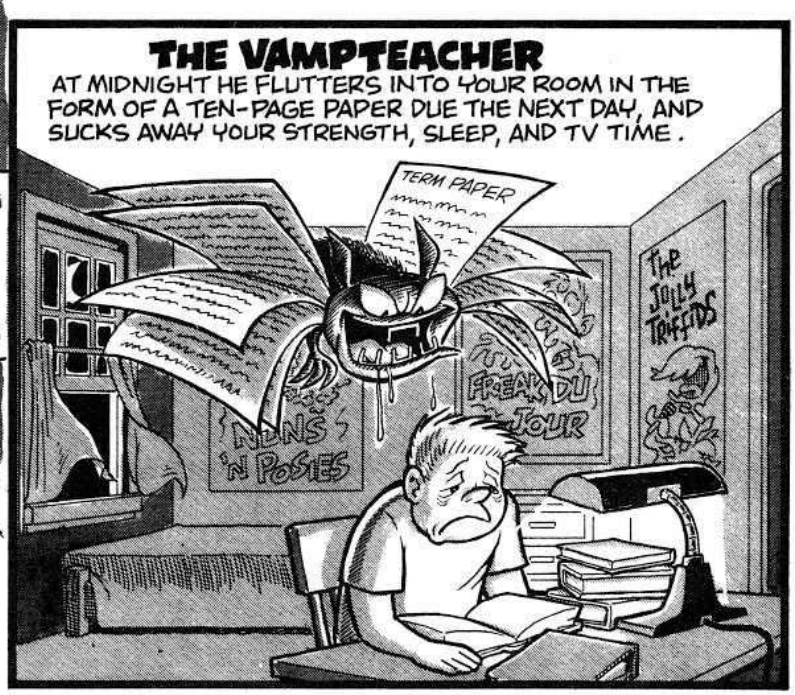
THIS UNDEAD DISCIPLINARIAN LUMBERS THROUGH THE HALLS LOOKING FOR CLASS CUTTERS. VILLAGERS WITH TORCHES DON'T FRIGHTEN HIM; HE JUST GIVES THEM DETENTION.

THE BUS MUMMY

THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD, THIS WITHERED HUMAN CORPSE WANTS TO TAKE YOU WITH HIM INTO HIS ETERNAL SLEEP.

THE VAMPTEACHER

AT MIDNIGHT HE FLUTTERS INTO YOUR ROOM IN THE FORM OF A TEN-PAGE PAPER DUE THE NEXT DAY, AND SUCKS AWAY YOUR STRENGTH, SLEEP, AND TV TIME.



THE SLOB

THE SLOB CAN TAKE MANY FORMS - A TEACHER, A STUDENT, THAT LUNCH LADY WITH NO TEETH WHO MUMBLES TO HERSELF - BUT THEY ALL HAVE TWO THINGS IN COMMON: A LARD-BUTT THE SIZE OF CLEVELAND (INCLUDING OUTLYING SUBURBS), AND A BODY THAT SMELLS LIKE SOMETHING DIED, CAME BACK TO LIFE AND DIED AGAIN, ALL ON THE JERSEY TURNPIKE.

TYRANNOSAURUS PECS

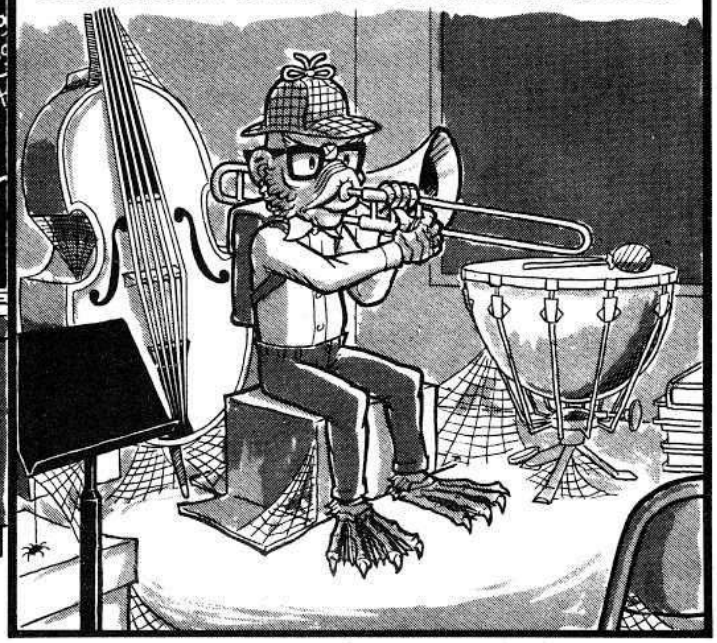
THIS MUSCLEBOUND, GOLD-CHAIN-WEARING GREASER IN A TANK TOP WOULD AS SOON KNOCK YOU DOWN AS SCRATCH HIMSELF INTIMATELY, OR WEAR OVERLY TIGHT PANTS. LUCKILY, HE SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME HIBERNATING UNDER CARS.

UP-CHUCKY

LIKE SOME HORRIBLE LITTLE DOLL, THIS TEACHER IS SO SMILEY AND SWEET IT MAKES YOU WANT TO VOMIT, AND SOME ACTUALLY DO BECAUSE OF THE AMOUNT OF PERFUME SHE WEARS. COME EXAM TIME, THOUGH, SHE TURNS INTO THE VAMPTEACHER.

THE CREATURE FROM THE BLACK BAND ROOM

THIS TROMBONE-PLAYING BACKPACK DWEEB LIVES IN THE MURKY DEPTHS OF THE BAND ROOM, AND IS THE COUSIN OF THE PHANTOM OF THE LIBRARY. THOSE WHO STAY AFTER SCHOOL SOMETIMES HEAR HIS MOURNFUL HONKING, BUT HE RARELY VENTURES OUT INTO THE SUNLIT WORLD, 'CAUSE HE USUALLY GETS THE CRAP BEATEN OUT OF HIM WHEN HE DOES.

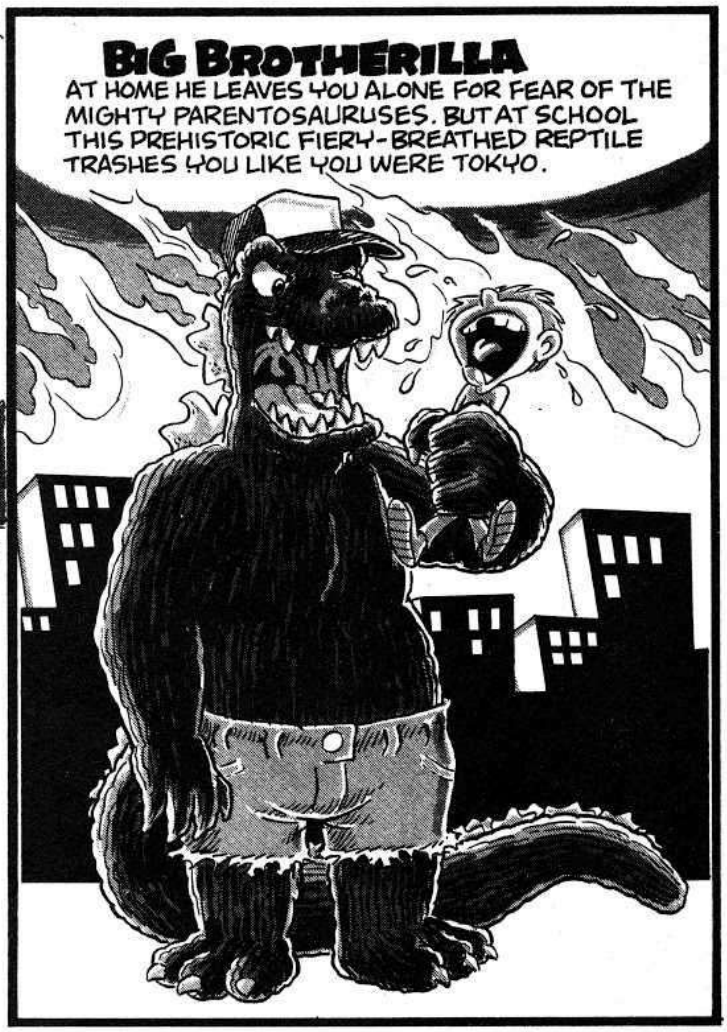


THE BRIDE OF FRANKENJOCK

SHE FLIRTS WITH YOU TO MAKE HER APELIKE LINEBACKER BOYFRIEND JEALOUS. THEN HE PUNTS YOU ALL OVER THE CAFETERIA.

BIG BROTHERILLA

AT HOME HE LEAVES YOU ALONE FOR FEAR OF THE MIGHTY PARENTOSAURUSES. BUT AT SCHOOL THIS PREHISTORIC FIERY-BREATHED REPTILE TRASHES YOU LIKE YOU WERE TOKYO.

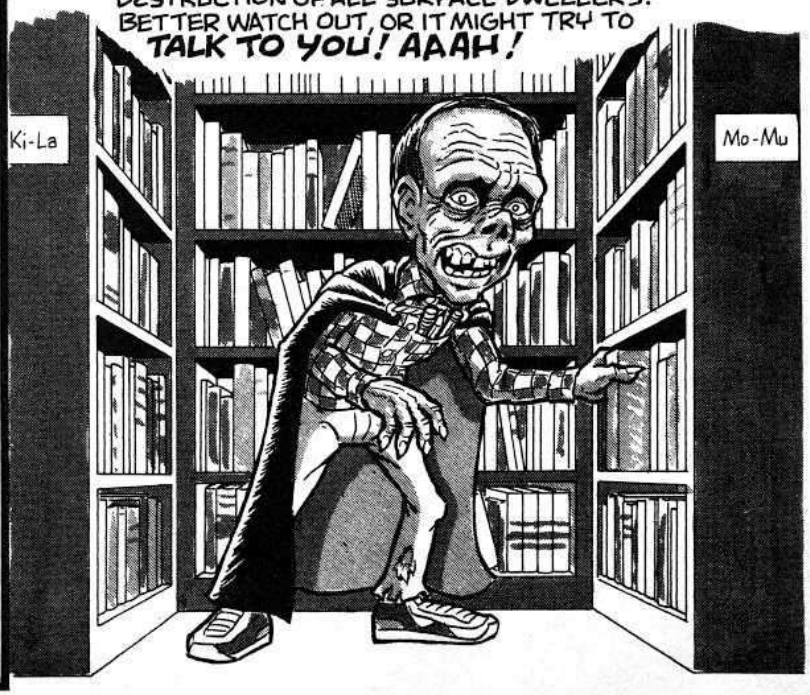


BRATLINS

THEY'RE NOT INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS. THEY **ARE** INCREDIBLY ANNOYING. AND YOU'D BETTER KEEP THEM AWAY FROM WATER, OR THEY MIGHT DROWN AND YOU'D GET BLAMED. WE KNOW IT'S TEMPTING, THOUGH.

THE PHANTOM OF THE LIBRARY

THIS HORRIFYING CREATURE LIVES DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE LIBRARY, PLOTTING THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL SURFACE DWELLERS. BETTER WATCH OUT, OR IT MIGHT TRY TO **TALK TO YOU! AAAH!**

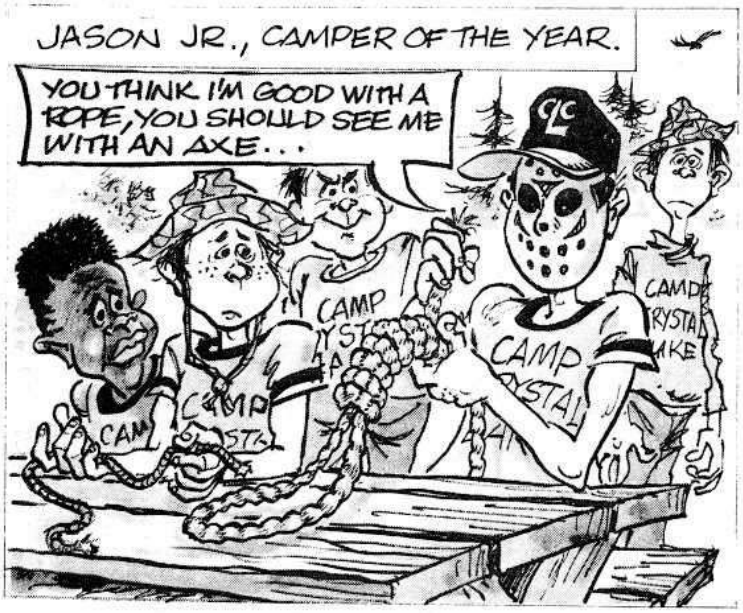


WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG...

WRITER: GEORGE GLADIR ARTIST: DON OREHEK

KID FRANKENSTEIN
MAN, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FILL THOSE SHOES...
NORMAL
BREAD

WEREWOLF JR. NEVER HAD TO SPEND HIS ALLOWANCE ON ZIT CREAM.
METS
23
BULLS


JASON JR., CAMPER OF THE YEAR.
YOU THINK I'M GOOD WITH A ROPE, YOU SHOULD SEE ME WITH AN AXE...
CAMP
CAMP
CAMP
CAMP

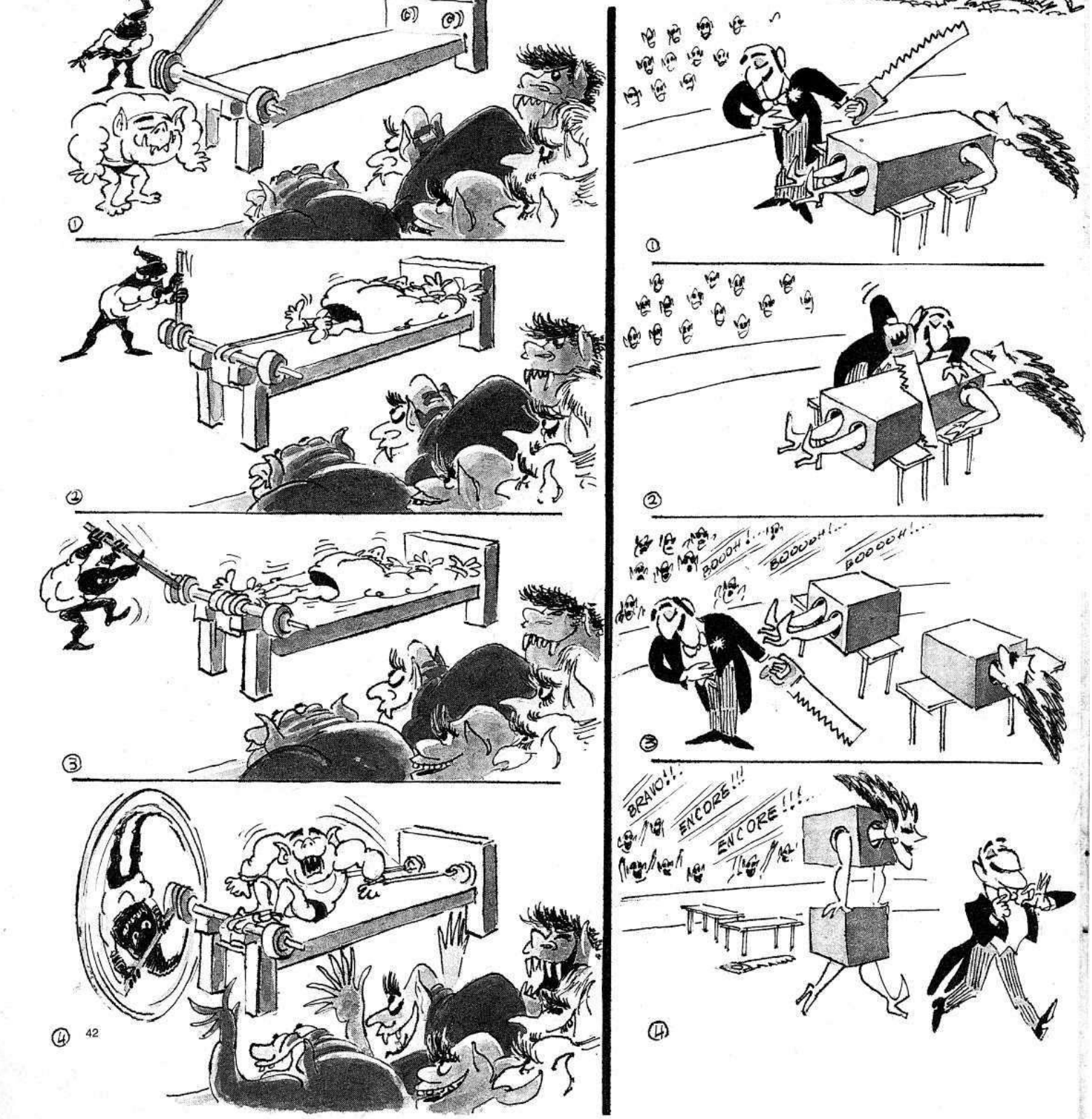
MISSY FRANKENSTEIN HOLDS THE RECORD FOR SELLING GIRL SCOUT COOKIES.
GIRL SCOUT
COOKIES
GIRL SCOUT
COOKIES
GIRL SCOUT
COOKIES

THE YOUNG CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON
NOW PLAYING
THE MERMAID

YOUNG DRACULA IS THE BEST FRISBEE RETRIEVER IN TRANSYLVANIA HIGH SCHOOL.
FRISBEE

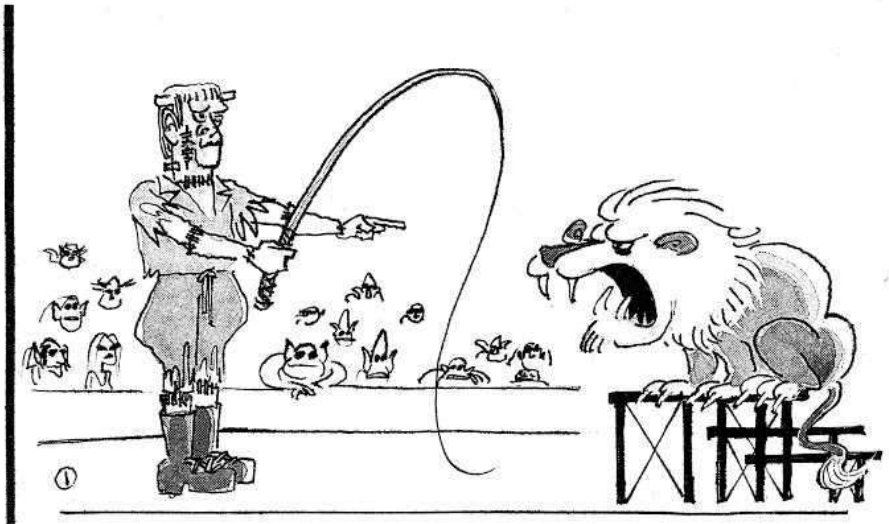
CIRCUS OF the MONSTERS

by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

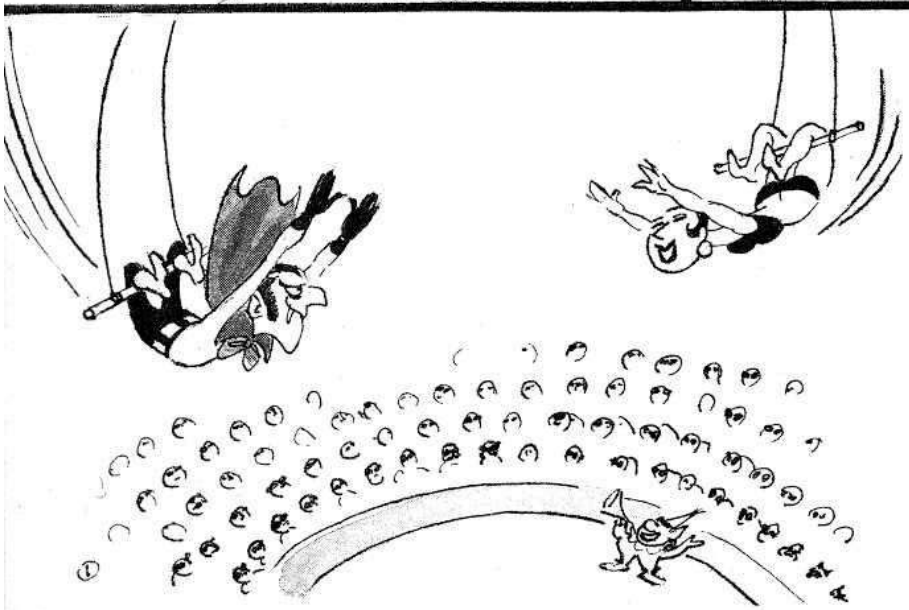


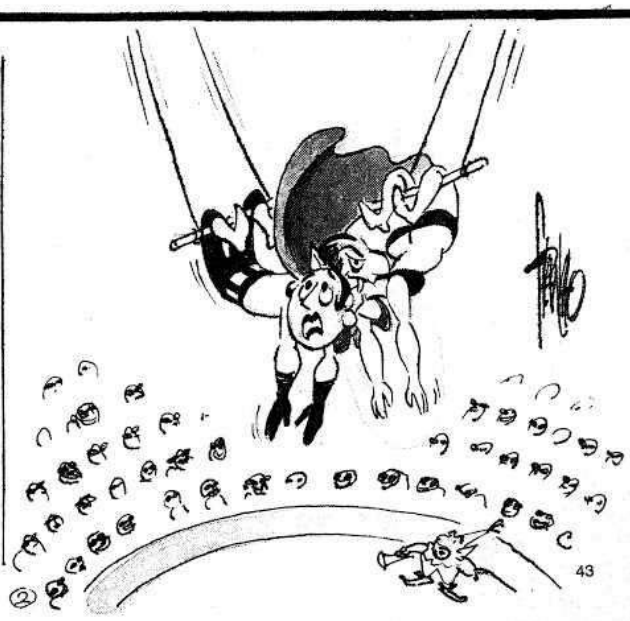
the RUBBER-NECKED MONSTER

CLANK
OUCH!
the RUBBER-NECKED MONSTER



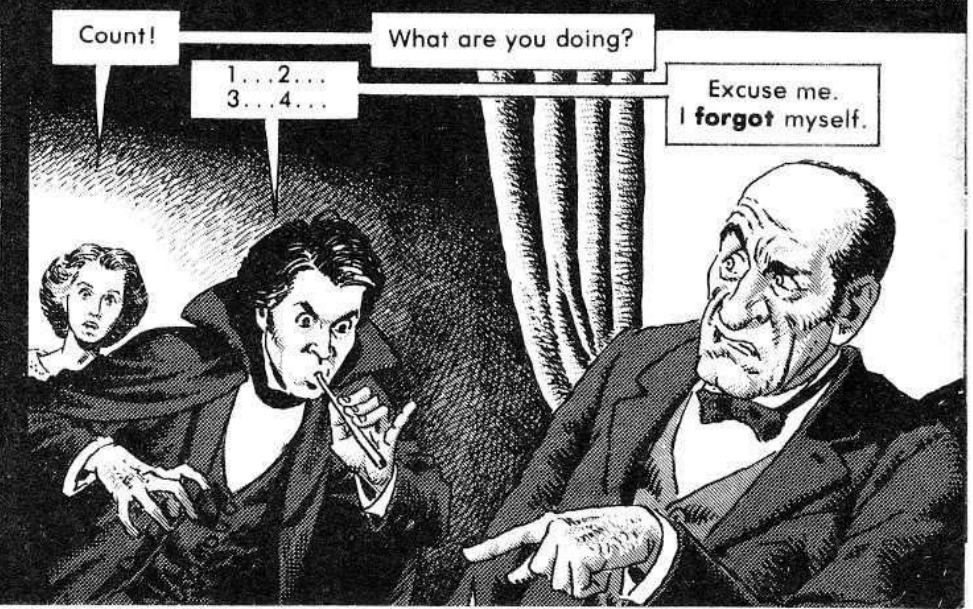
YEAH!...
YEAH!...
RIGHT ON!...





If there's a trend to be found in this year's crop of new films, it's that movie goers are currently in love with men who wear capes. A few months ago it was that alien from Krypton known as Superman and, now, people are flocking to see that Transylvanian ladies' man known as

DRECULA



And if you **too** will forgive me. I just couldn't **resist** using that **old joke.**
Tonight has been wonderful, but—ooh! I feel so **faint.**
Meana!
Allow me. I'll rid her of the **pain** with simple **sleep.**
You aren't going to use any of that **hypnotism**-hocus-pocus, are you?
YUCH!
SPLAT!
No, there's a **better** way.
"SCENE 1: The film opens with Dr. Sewer and his guests seated around a dinner table."
I feel so sleepy.
"Johnathun Hogger begins to speak, offering a..."
SCREAMPLAY FOR DRACULA
She's **nodding** out. It's **working.**
Midnight! I suspect everyone in the **Sewer** household has **retired** by now, so I'll just **crawl down** along the wall from this **roof top** to Meana's bedroom...Here we go—I told **Mom** that all those years of reading **Spyderman** comics weren't for nothing.
Why, **Count!**
1...2...3...ugh! I've got to **break** that **habit.**
What are **you** doing here? Have you come to **ask** me **out** to the **ball game** tomorrow?
No. I thought we'd wait for **bat** day to do that. For now...
You wanna do a little **making out?**
No, **necking!**
Father! It's Meana. This morning when I came to awaken her, I found her like this. Oh, Daddy! I fear she's...
You're **over-reacting.** Her **color** is good. Her **pulse** is fine.
Terrific! Except that's her **stuffed panda** you're examining!

Dr. Van Hashslinger, I'm sorry to have called you here on such short notice, but it's Meana. Your daughter has expired.
You called me from Vienna because Meana's deodorant failed?
Let me put it another way. I found two little holes on her neck.
Caused by what?
My theory at the moment is that she was probably trying to pierce her ears, missed, and got her neck instead.
There's been a lot of that going around.
Yes. My own daughter would have been here to offer her condolences, but a new neighbor invited us for dinner and she didn't want to slight him by declining.
SEWERS SANITORIUM
Good evening, Miss Sewer.
The doors! They opened automatically!
SLAM!
SLAM!
Yes. I saw it used in a local supermarket and just had to install a set.
This house is so strange. All the candles. . . It's sort of like being dead.
There are things worse than death, Miss Sewer.
Name one.
That Tapioca pudding you're about to eat.
OWOOOOOOOO
What was that?
Wolves! Did they frighten you?
Yes. They reminded me of the last single's bar I was in.
Well, no longer will you have to patronize such places. I realize that you and Mr. Hogger are to be married, but I assure you, one day, Loosey, it will be me you'll desire.
Oh, Count!
46. . . 47. . . 48. . . UGH! I've got to stop doing that!
You can do anything you wish. I love you already.
Good. Because, you see, I need your blood.
Couldn't you just take a lock of my hair like everyone else?

Now, **refresh** me Dr. Hashslinger. Why are you **digging up** your daughter's **grave?**

I'm afraid it wasn't **pierced ears** that killed **Meana,** but rather a **vampire!!**

Impossible! The nearest **ball stadium** is **miles** from here.

Not **umpire!!** VAMPIRE!

See! Her **coffin** is **empty**... And, if I'm not mistaken, there'll be a hole on the **side** leading to a **tunnel**... Yes! Come. Let's go down and **investigate.** But, remember. Should any **vampires** try to **attack** us, hold up a **cross!**

FOR RENT

Vampires! Coffins! Blood! Why didn't I take that **musical comedy job** like my agent had **suggested.**

It's so **dark** down here.

Over there! It's **Meana!!** Gad, what have you **done** to **yourself,** girl? You look awful!

Sewer!! She's trying to **bite** my **neck!** Do what I told you!

Here! Hold **this** up to her!

A **ball point** pen! What **good** will **that** do?

DA-DA!

It's a **Cross!**

Dr. Sewer, **where** have you **been?** I just found **Loosey** lying here.

And she's got **two** little **puncture marks** on her **neck.** Her **blood's** been **drained!!**

You mean to tell me there's something **capable** of **sucking** human beings dry?

TOMATOE JUICE

Apparently you've never **heard** of **OPEC.**

There's a **vampire** loose, but **who** could it be? Can you think of **anyone strange** in the area?

None that I can **recall.**

Excuse me, Dr. Sewer, but **Count Drecula's** at the **door.** He'd like to know if he might borrow a **cup** of **Mare's sweat?**

Yes, of course, but **please** Maria—no more **disturbances.** We're trying to **come up** with a **list** of **strange** people we know.

Good evening, **Dr. Hashlinger.**

Wha?... How did **you** get up here? Why, of course! I bet it's **you**... Tell me, Count...

How would you like to **look** into my **mirror!?!**

RRRIIP!

Get that away!!... I mean, I'm very **modest.** I **hate** looking at myself in them.

Doesn't that make **shaving** kind of difficult?

And **how** do you **feel** about **this? Ah ha!!**

A **shoe horn?**

Wrong! Ah ha!

Try **this** instead!

Garlic! NO!

Yes, **garlic.** What does **that** remind you of—besides **Sergio Franci's breath,** of course!?!

I warn you. **Loosey** is **mine.**

And you're sure Count Drecula's the **vampire?**

Yes. He's got to be done away with. Come—we'll **sneak** in through his **living room window.**

Doesn't **etiquette** require us to **knock** first?

We've come to **kill** the man, not to have **tea** with him.

Drecula! What are **you** doing **up?** It's **3** in the **afternoon!**

I was just **sitting** around **watching** my **favorite** TV program.

Which one is that?

Bat Man!

YOU KNOW IT'S A BLOODY MARY!

The doctor says as long as I take **aspirin,** get **rest, drink** plenty of **blood** and remain in the **dark,** I can stay up during the day. But you **throw** me **off** the track. You'll **never** kill me. And after you **two** die, I'll go back and get **Loosey**—and then later **Charlie Brown,** followed by **Linus** and **Snoopy** and...

BATROOM

FANGS FOR THE MEMORY

TEETH FOR TWO

BLOOD ON THE SADDLE

He's **turned** into a **bat** and is **attacking** me. **Do** something!

Shoo!... Shoo!...

I was **hoping** for a bit more **help** than **that!**

Well, what happened?

He got away. **Where's** Loosey?

I **locked** her in a **padded cell** in this **asylum.** I figured the **change** might do her good.

That's awful! I must see her and tell her that I **still** love her—even though, I have to admit, I'm not too **fond** of that **biting habit** she's picked up.

She's gone!! Count Drecula must have burst through the **window** and taken her.

Look! They're **riding off** on that **horse.**

We must **rescue** her. To the **car!**

I'm afraid we **can't** use mine. I'm **'even'** and we can't get **gas** until tomorrow.

We'll use mine then. I'm **odd.**

I could have **guessed** that.

Their **trail** stops here. **Where** could they have **gone?**

That **wagon!** It's got a **box** in back marked: 'HANDLE WITH CARE—COUNT DRECULA AND FRIEND' and it's headed for the harbor.

Turn the **car** around quickly.

You idiot!! That's **not** what I meant!

We'll have to get to the **boat dock** on **foot** now.

Excuse me. That **box** you **delivered.** Where is it?

The ship's **underway?**

Aboard that **ship.** But you'll have to **hurry.**

That, and there's only **7** more **panels** left in this **satire** to catch it.

The box? Where is it? Box! Oh, **box!**
Box?...Oh, **Muhammad Ali!**... He no here.
They don't seem to **speak** any **English,** Dr. Hashslinger. I think they're **Dutch!**
Doesn't matter. I've **found** it down here.
Yes?
Oooops! **Wrong** Drecula!
Dr. Hashslinger, they're in **here.**
DO NOT DISTURB
BELA WAS HERE
Ahhhh! Drecula's coming **at** me. Get some **light** in **here—quickly!**
I'll **open** this **hatch.**
NNNNOOOOOO! **Light!** And I **left** my **Foster Grants** in my other **cape!**
Drecula's **dead** and...Dr. Hashslinger! You've a **spear** through your **chest.** Are you **all right?**
I've **felt better**—but I still have enough **energy** to go after that **other bloodsucker** taking advantage of innocent people.
Other bloodsucker? Who's that?
The **lady** in the theater's **box office.**
But, Miss. He really is **10,** even though he **doesn't** have a valid driver's **license** to prove it.
Sorry—$4.50!
ADULTS 4.50 CHILDREN 2.00
$50
That's **highway robbery!**
NO PASSES NO DISCOUNTS NO REFUNDS
TH'END

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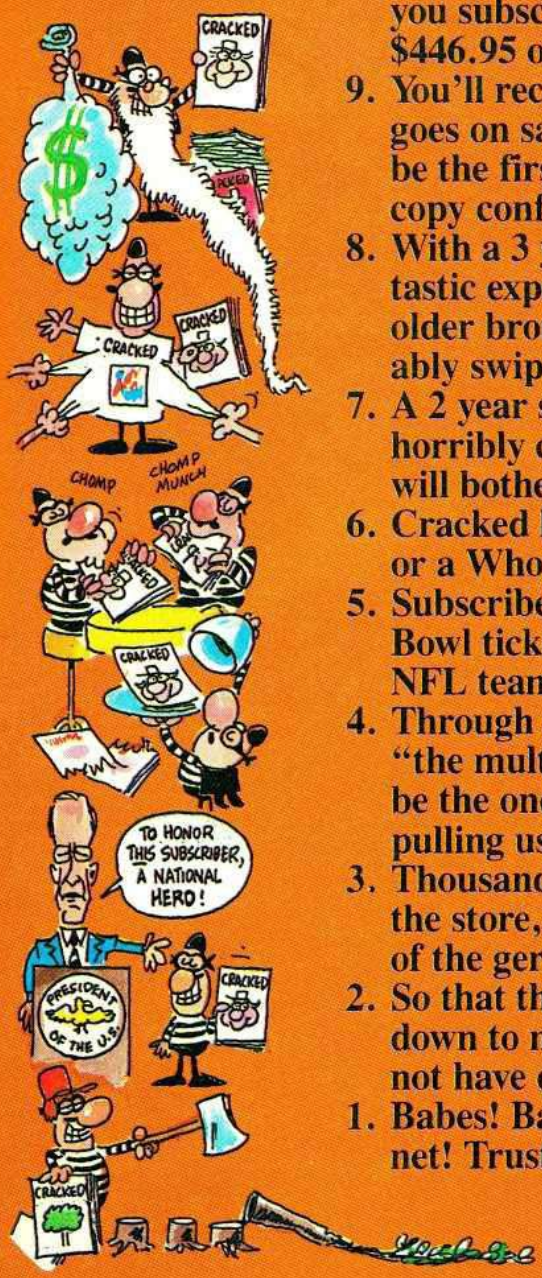

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